Rev S J Spalding
South Berwick
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THE NATIONAL ERA.

L. P. NOBLE, PUBLISHER. G. BAILEY, JUN., EDITOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR. BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS.

VOL. I. WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1847. NO. 45.

The National Era is Published Weekly, on Seventh Street, opposite the Patent Office.

TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, *payable in advance.*

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for one dollar; every subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.

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Washington, D. C. - - - -	Par.
Baltimore - - - - -	Par.
Philadelphia - - - -	Par.
New York city - - - -	Par.
New York State - - -	¾ per ct. dis.
New England - - - -	½ do.
New Jersey - - - - -	¾ do.
Eastern Pennsylvania - -	¾ do.
Western Pennsylvania - -	1½ do.
Maryland - - - - -	½ do.
Virginia - - - - -	¾ do.
Western Virginia - - -	1½ do.
Ohio - - - - - -	2¼ do.
Indiana - - - - -	2¼ do.
Kentucky - - - - -	2¼ do.
Tennessee - - - - -	3½ do.
Michigan - - - - -	3 do.
Canada - - - - -	5 do.

L. P. NOBLE, *Publisher.*

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 8, 1847.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NATIONAL LIBERTY CONVENTION.

At half-past ten o'clock, A. M., Wednesday, October 20, 1847, the Delegates in attendance on the National Liberty Convention met in the Court-House at Buffalo, N. Y., and were called to order by Joshua Leavitt, of Massachusetts, one of the National Liberty Committee, by reading the call for the Convention, signed by a majority of that Committee.

On motion, Lewis Tappan, of New York, was chosen Chairman *pro tempore*, and Stanley Mathews, of Ohio, was appointed Secretary.

The Convention was then opened with prayer, by Samuel Lewis, of Ohio.

Hiram Cummings, of Massachusetts, proposed the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of one delegate from each State represented in this body be appointed, to nominate the officers of this Convention.

The following Gentlemen were appointed on that committee:

Austin Willey, of Maine; General Hoit, of New Hampshire; Josiah W. Hale, of Vermont Hiram Cummins, of Massachusetts; S. M. Booth, of Connecticut; Bailey E. Borden, of Rhode Island; John Thomas, of New York; Baxter Sayre, of New Jersey; William B. Thomas, of Pennsylvania; George W. Ells, of Ohio; Dr. Ackley, of Indiana; Philo Carpenter, of Illinois; Edward Holton, of Wisconsin; G. W. King, of Michigan.

Mr. Chase, of Ohio, moved that the several delegations report the names of their delegates to the Secretary. Adopted.

George Bradburn, of Ohio, offered this resolution:

Resolved, That this Convention will not nominate any man for President or Vice President, who does not avow his belief that slavery in the United States is unconstitutional.

The resolution was ordered to lie upon the table.

Mr. Chase, of Ohio, suggested that his former motion, that the several delegations hand in a list of members to the Secretary, would give that officer more work than he could do; and, on motion, Messrs. Stackpole of Maine, Bailey of New York, and Errett of Pennsylvania, were appointed a committee to enroll the names of the Delegates present, authorized to cast the vote of their respective States, in the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President. That committee reported the following roll of Delegates:

Maine.—Adams H. Merrill, Drummond Farnsworth, Austin Willey, W. H. Vinton, Charles A. Stackpole, Daniel Appleton, Woodbury Davis, George A. Thatcher.

New Hampshire.—Daniel Hoit, Joseph Cochran, jun., Abraham Emerson.

Vermont.—Titus Hutchinson, Josiah W. Hale.

Massachusetts.—William Jackson, W. Anthony, William Davis, George W. Ward, E. B. Bigelow, George W. Sterling, Hiram Cummings, Joshua Leavitt, Nathan Haskell, J. C. Lovejoy, Lucius Boltwood, Otis Pettee.

Connecticut.—S. M. Booth, Noah W. Stanley, Henry Hammond, J. F. Hotchkiss, Harlow Isbell, Elias Birchard.

Rhode Island.—Bailey E. Borden, G. S. Barber, Cromwell Whipple.

New York.—Gerrit Smith, Lewis Tappan, Chs. O. Shepard, E. W. Stewart, Timothy Stow, Henry Bradley, O. A. Bowe, Elon Galusha, Jos. Plumb, John King, Ichabod Thomson, David Cushman, A. C. Stone, John Thomas, Joseph Metcalf, John Mosher, Nathan Mixer, Joshua Dowling, C. S. Grosvenor, Henry B. Stanton, Wesley Bailey, Samuel D. Porter, George W. Johnson, Silas Hawley, Isaac Marsh, Martin Mitchell, James C. De Long, H. D. Pinney, James Merinas, Joseph Breck, Samuel Strowger, William Hyde, D. W. Williams, E. J. Chase, L. P. Judson.

New Jersey.—Baxter Sayre.

Pennsylvania.—F. Julius Lemoyne, William B. Thomas, Russell Errett, James McMasters, William P. Brown, John Craig, William M. Stephenson, Samuel Webb, M. B. Williams, Sylvester Dana, Parker S. Hardy, Joseph Brownlee, John Wetherill, George C. Acheson, William F. Clark, William F. Junkin, A. T. Hirst, Wm. Elder, George F. Horton, Nathan Shepley, Samuel Kingsbury, Joseph Gibbons, D. R. Barker, Thomas Morse, Matth. Mitchell, J. C. Allen.

Ohio.—James M. Brown, B. L. Kellogg, Salmon P. Chase, J. Grant, R. B. Taylor, Stan. Mathews, W. E. Parmalee, R. G. Perry, E. S. Ricker, R. Stewart, L. Sutliff, G. W. Ells, B. Gass, J. A. Bingham, S. Stevens, M. R. Hull, J. H. Stubbs, W. H. Day, J. Marlett, M. E. Strieby, A. Smith, L. L. Rice, F. D. Parish.

Michigan.—Horace Hallock, Francis Dennison, Theodore Foster, John E. Gallup, A. A. Copeland.

Indiana.—M. F. Barber, J. Huddlestone, A. A. Ackley, R. M. Haworth.

Illinois.—Owen Lovejoy, Philo Carpenter, J. V. Smith, A. C. Lord, Edwin Robson, Reuben Alberti, J. Call, Harrison Newhall.

Wisconsin.—E. D. Holton, Chs. Durkee, Winthrop Chandler.

Mr. Chase, of New York, submitted the following resolution, which, after being discussed by Mr. Stow of New York, Hutchinson of Vermont, Roberts of New York, and Hallock of Michigan, was adopted:

Resolved, That the usual Parliamentary rules shall govern this Convention, except that no person shall be allowed to speak on the same question more than fifteen minutes, without leave of the Convention.

Mr. Leavitt, of Massachusetts, moved the annexed resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That a Business Committee, of one delegate from each State represented, be appointed, to whom all resolutions and matters of business shall be committed, without debate, who may report the same to the Convention; and said committee to report any additional rules, &c., for the Convention.

The following-named gentlemen were appointed as that committee: George A. Thatcher, of Me.; Joseph Cochran, jun., of New Hampshire; Titus Hutchinson, of Vermont; Joshua Leavitt, of Massachusetts; Henry Hammond, of Connecticut; B. E. Borden, of Rhode Island; Gerrit Smith, of New York; Baxter Sayre, of New Jersey; Wm. E. Stephenson, of Pennsylvania; Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio; James Litchfield, of Michigan; M. F. Barber, of Indiana; Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois; E. D. Holton, of Wisconsin.

On motion of Mr. Webb, of Pennsylvania, it was ordered, that the Committee of Arrangement act as a Finance Committee.

On motion of Mr. Leavitt, it was ordered, that when this Convention adjourn, it adjourn to meet in the Tent, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Committee to report officers for the permanent organization of the Convention, through Dr. Hale, of Vermont, made report, as follows:

President—Samuel Lewis, of Ohio.

Vice Presidents—Titus Hutchinson, of Vermont; William Jackson, of Massachusetts; Philo Carpenter, of Illinois; George F. Horton, of Pennsylvania; Charles O. Shepard, of New York; Horace Hallock, of Michigan; Joseph Cochran, jun., of New Hampshire; Baxter Sayre, of New Jersey; Jonathan Huddlestone, of Indiana.

Secretaries—Austin Willey, of Maine; Stanley Mathews, of Ohio; A. A. Ackley, of Indiana; E. D. Holton, of Wisconsin; S. M. Booth, of Connecticut; Russell Errett, of Pennsylvania; O. A. Bowe, of New York.

This report being accepted, and unanimously adopted, Messrs. Lovejoy of Illinois, and Stanton of New York, conducted the President to the chair, who, on taking his seat, addressed the Convention, and returned thanks for the honor of his election.

On motion, Judge Hutchinson, of Vermont, and E. D. Holton, of Wisconsin, were excused from serving on the Business Committee; and J. W. Hale, of Vermont, and Winthrop Chandler, of Wisconsin, were appointed in their stead.

The Convention then adjourned, to meet at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Wednesday Afternoon, 2 o'clock.

The Convention re-assembled in the Tent, and was called to order by the President.

A communication from Edward Wade, of Ohio, was, on motion of Lewis Tappan, referred to the Business Committee.

Mr. Bibb, a former slave in the Cherokee nation, was called upon for a song; and, after singing, addressed the Convention for a short time, giving a portion of his experience as a slave.

Mr. Leavitt, from a majority of the Business Committee, reported a series of resolutions; which report was accepted.

Mr. Gerrit Smith, from the minority of the committee, also reported two preambles and resolutions. Report accepted, and laid on the table.

The first and second resolutions of the majority report were then taken up, read, and adopted unanimously. [See last week's *Era.*]

The third resolution was then read, as follows:

3. *Resolved*, That slavery being of such a nature that it is incapable of being sustained except by positive law, and the legislative power of the General Government being incompetent to enact or establish such law, it necessarily follows, that slavery cannot constitutionally exist in any territory of the United States.

Gerrit Smith moved to amend this by substituting for it the first preamble and resolution of the minority report, as follows:

Whereas the pro-slavery obligations of the Federal Constitution are found solely in the abundant speculations on the intentions of that instrument; and whereas its anti-slavery obligations are palpable, from its plain declarations—

Resolved, therefore, That, relying on these declarations, and refusing to be misled by those speculations, we hold that slavery, whether in the District of Columbia or in any other part of the nation, is clearly and utterly unconstitutional.

A discussion here arose, on a question submitted by Mr. Chase, of New York, as to how the vote was to be taken on the resolution of the Business Committee, and the substitute proposed by Mr. Smith. Messrs. Tappan, Leavitt, Hutchinson, Hoit, Cummings, and others, contended that none but those delegated to vote in the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President had any right to vote upon resolutions; and Messrs. Smith, Bradley, Mahan, Elder, and others, contended that delegates in attendance upon the *Mass* Convention had the right of voting upon all questions except that of the nomination of candidates. The matter was finally settled by the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That all questions before the Convention, except in relation to nominations, shall be determined as follows: 1. The Chairman shall put the question to the Convention in mass, and, if no appeal be taken, the decision of the Chair shall stand. 2. If an appeal be taken, the question shall be determined by the State delegations, each delegation casting votes equal in number to the votes in the colleges of electors.

Mr. Leavitt moved that the resolution from the majority of the committee, and the substitute of Mr. Smith, be laid upon the table for the present. The motion prevailed.

Mr. Leavitt, on behalf of a majority of the Business Committee, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That to-morrow, at 10 o'clock, A. M., we will proceed to nominate our candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States.

Mr. Chase, of Ohio, from the minority of the committee, submitted the following, as a substitute:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Convention, it is expedient to postpone the nominations for President and Vice President until the —— day of ——, 1848.

Messrs. Elder, Stanton, Chase of Ohio, Dennison, and others, expressed a desire that the resolutions which had just been laid on the table should be disposed of, before they voted on the question of proceeding to the nomination of candidates. They wanted to know what principles the Convention was going to adopt, that they might vote understandingly on the subject. After some discussion on this point, the resolutions of Mr. Leavitt and Mr. Chase, relative to the period of nomination, were laid on the table; and resolution No. 3, with the substitute offered by Mr. Smith, were taken up.

The resolutions were then discussed by Messrs. Hutchinson, Bradburn, Smith, Leavitt, Chase of Ohio, and Mellen, until the hour of adjournment, when, on motion of Mr. Cummings, it was

Resolved, That when this convention adjourn, it adjourn to meet at the Bethel Church, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The Convention then adjourned.

Wednesday Evening, 7 o'clock.

The discussion which was going on at the hour of adjournment in the afternoon was resumed, and continued by Messrs. Willey, Stow, Addington, Lovejoy of Massachusetts, Mahan, Cummings, and Roberts. The question being called for on the substitute offered by Mr. Smith for resolution No. 3 of the committee, the vote was taken by tellers. Messrs. Chase of Ohio, Smith of New York, Stanton, and Lovejoy of Massachusetts, were appointed tellers. The substitute was rejected—yeas 137, nays 195. The resolution of the committee (No. 3) was then adopted.

On motion of Mr. Leavitt, the resolution offered by him, to go into the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President to-morrow at 10 o'clock, was taken up, together with the amendment offered by Mr. Chase, to postpone the nominations until 1848.

These resolutions were discussed by Messrs. Stow, Lovejoy of Massachusetts, and Stanton, when Mr. Thomas, of New York, moved to lay them upon the table, in order to take up the remaining substitute offered by Mr. Smith. The motion was lost.

Lewis Tappan then read a correspondence between John P. Hale and several Liberty men in the Eastern States, in which that gentleman gave his consent to be nominated for the office of President, if his friends decided upon presenting his name to the Convention for that purpose.

The discussion on the nomination resolutions was still further continued by Messrs. Smith, Cummings, Mabbitt, Hyde, Stow, Hotchkiss, Breck, Lemoyne, and Elder, when, without taking the question, the Convention adjourned to meet in the tent to-morrow, at 8½ o'clock, A. M.

Thursday Morning, 8½ o'clock.

The Convention was called to order by the President.

On motion of Mr. Stanton, the resolutions relative to the period of nomination were laid on the table for the present—yeas 73, nays 52.

Mr. Leavitt, from the majority of the committee, offered the following resolution:

4. *Resolved*, That the principles of the Liberty party are the same as those expressed in the Declaration of Independence, and necessarily involve opposition to every form of oppression; and while we regard the system of American slavery as one of the greatest possible abuses of political power, and, on that account, demanding the united, persevering efforts of the party to overthrow it, as a paramount object; yet hostility to tyranny in every form, and the maintenance and protection of the equal rights of all men, is our great bond of union as a political organization.

Mr. Smith moved to amend it by substituting the following:

Whereas the Liberty party, whether it was or was not organized for the one purpose of engaging in a contest with slavery, and whether it was or was not organized with the expectation that the great political parties would very speedily espouse that contest, and leave the Liberty party to disband, is now, because the corruption of these great political parties is seen to be past all cure, and their reformation beyond all hope, to be regarded as a permanent party: and whereas every political party, which looks upon itself to be a permanent party, is therefore bound to acquaint itself, so far as it can, with the important duties of that Government which it aspires to control and administer: and whereas this is peculiarly and emphatically the duty of the Liberty party, inasmuch as, from the first moment of its existence, the equal rights of all men, equal justice to all men, has been its acknowledged and boasted principle of action:

Resolved, therefore, That, in the light of these premises, the Liberty party should not longer delay to be studying and inculcating all the duties that are justly called for at the hands of the Government of the United States—all the duties which, if it shall not prove false to its trust and to its confessed principle of action, it will itself discharge, when that Government shall come into its hands.

The resolution and amendment were then discussed by Mr. Smith; and when he had concluded, the Convention adjourned from the tent to the Theatre, the proprietors of which had kindly offered it to the Convention, on account of the inclemency of the weather. When the audience had assembled in the Theatre, Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois, addressed the Convention in reply to Mr. Smith, and was followed by G. Bradburn on the other side. The Convention then adjourned, to meet in the Theatre at 2½ o'clock, P. M.

Thursday Afternoon, 2½ o'clock.

Mr. Stanton addressed the Convention, against the substitute offered by Mr. Smith. When he had concluded, the question was taken on the adoption of the substitute, *viva voce*, every Liberty man present being invited to vote. The Chair decided that the substitute was lost. An appeal was taken from the decision of the Chair, and the question was taken by ayes and noes, the delegates only voting, when it appeared that there were for the substitute 26 votes, against it 103. So the amendment of Mr. Smith was lost.

The original resolution (No. 4) was then adopted.

The remaining resolutions of the Business Committee were on motion read, and without debate adopted unanimously, as follows:

[Published in the Era last week.]

Mr. Leavitt moved to take from the table the resolution offered by him, relative to nomination, amended to suit the hour, as follows:

Resolved, That we will now proceed to the nomination of our candidates for President and Vice President of the United States.

The motion to take up the resolution prevailed.

Mr Chase, of Ohio, renewed his amendment, as follows:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Convention, it is expedient that the nominations of the Liberty party for President and Vice President should be postponed.

The resolution and amendment were discussed by Messrs. Leavitt, Stanton, Hoit, Bradburn, Chase of Ohio, Hutchinson, Tappan, Willey, and Chase of New York, until 5½ o'clock, when the resolutions were informally passed by, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the National Liberty Convention be presented to Messrs. Warren & Carr, the proprietors of the Eagle-street Theatre, for their courtesy and generosity in granting the use of the Theatre for the sessions of the Convention this day.

The Convention then adjourned, to meet in the Court-House at 7, P. M.

Thursday Evening, 7 o'clock.

On motion, speakers were limited to five minutes each.

On motion of Mr. Davis, it was ordered, that the question on the amendment in favor of postponement, offered by Mr. Chase, be taken at 7½ o'clock.

The resolution in favor of immediate nomination, and the amendment in favor of postponement, were taken up, and Messrs. Stow, Cummins, Pinney, Sutliff, and Lovejoy of Massachusetts, respectively, gave their opinions, when the question was taken on the amendment of Mr. Chase, by ayes and noes, and it was lost—ayes 37, nays 128. The resolution in favor of immediate nomination was then adopted.

On motion of Mr. Chase, of New York, the Convention then proceeded to an *informal ballot* for a candidate for President. Mr. Bradley, of New York, and Mr. Thomas, of Pennsylvania, were appointed tellers, and the result of the ballot was declared as follows: John P. Hale, 103; Gerrit Smith, 44; Samuel Lewis, 4; Samuel Fessenden, 3; William Goodell, 1; William Jay, 1; John Jay, 1; S. P. Chase, 1.

On motion of M. R. Hull, it was

Resolved, That John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, be nominated as the Liberty candidate for President of the United States.

It was then ordered, that the Convention proceed to an informal ballot for a candidate for Vice President, and the ballot resulted as follows: Leicester King, 72; Owen Lovejoy, 76; S. P. Chase, 1; F. J. Lemoyne, 4; Ichabod Codding, 1; W. L. Chaplin, 1; S. Fessenden, 1; Gerrit Smith, 1; Alvan Stewart, 1.

Neither candidate having a majority of the whole number of votes, a second ballot was ordered to be taken, *viva voce*, which resulted as follows: Leicester King, 82; Owen Lovejoy, 67; F. J. Lemoyne, 5; Alvan Stewart, 2; Ichabod Codding, 4—160 votes—81 necessary to a choice; and Leicester King having a majority of the whole number, it was unanimously

Resolved, That Leicester King, of Ohio, be nominated as the Liberty candidate for Vice President of the United States.

Mr. Leavitt, from the Business Committee, submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That a National Liberty Party Corresponding Committee be appointed, to consist of two persons from each of the States of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York, and one from each of the States of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, New Jersey, Michigan, Connecticut, Vermont, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Maine, and New Hampshire, whose duty it shall be to call a National Nominating Convention of the Liberty party, at such time and place as they may judge expedient; said Convention to be composed of delegates from each State, equal in number to the Presidential electors of that State—to be appointed in such manner as each State Convention shall prescribe.

[The names of the committee were given in last week's *Era.*]

On motion, the members of this committee were authorized to fill any vacancy occurring in their body.

The Secretaries were appointed a committee to prepare and publish the proceedings of the Convention.

A vote of thanks was ordered to be presented to the Trustees and Pastor of Bethel Church, for granting the Convention the use of their house.

The Convention then, after an address from the President, adjourned *without day.*

Samuel Lewis, *President.*

Titus Hutchinson, William Jackson, Philo Carpenter, George F. Horton, Charles O. Shepard, Horace Hallock, Joseph Cochran, jun., Baxter Sayre, John Huddlestone, *Vice Presidents.*

Austin Willey, Stanley Mathews, A. A. Ackley, E. D. Holton, S. M. Booth, Russell Errett, O. A. Bowe, *Secretaries.*

VERMONT LEGISLATRE.

In Vermont, Solomon Foot has been elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. The vote stood—

Solomon Foot (Whig) - - -	102
Wyllys (Democrat) - - -	78
Horatio Needham (Liberty) - -	20

The canvass of the Gubernatorial vote showed the following result:

1847.	
Eaton (Whig) - - - - - -	22,455
Dillingham (Democrat) - - - -	18,601
Brainard (Liberty) - - - -	6,926
1846.	
Whig - - - - - - - -	22,933
Democratic - - - - - -	18,059
Liberty - - - - - - -	7,163

In 1846, there were 63 scattering votes; in 1847, 96.

Both Houses met in Joint Assembly, and elected Horace E. Eaton (Whig) Governor; the vote standing—Eaton, 124; Dillingham, 85; Liberty, 19.

Important Decision.—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have decided that a will to which the "mark" of the testator is made, is void and insufficient.

From Mrs. Kirkland's Union Magazine, for October.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

"But show me, on thy flowery breast,
Earth, where thy *nameless* martyrs rest!
The thousands who, uncheered by praise,
Have made one offering of their days."
Mrs. Hemans.

"Hurra!" exclaimed John Golding to his sister Esther; "see what Mr. Brown has bought with Biddy's eggs!"

The boy's eyes sparkled, and his hands trembled with delight, while Esther's more serious countenance lighted up with a quick smile.

The treasure John exhibited with such exultation was a worn copy of Goldsmith's Manners and Customs. The titlepage declared that it was *adorned* with plates; but readers accustomed to the present more beautiful style of publishing, would have been slow to admit that the straight, lank figures, daubed with engravers' ink, were any ornament to the volumes. To the unpractic-ed eyes of John and his sister, they were, however, gems of art; and the manner in which they were obtained greatly increased their value. The children had received a cake and two little chickens from a neighbor, in payment for picking cranberries. Never did chickens give rise to such extensive speculations; not even the imaginary brood of the famous milk-maid. The chickens would become hens, and the hens would lay eggs; and Mr. Brown, who drove the market wagon, would sell the eggs, and there were ever so many books in Boston; and who could guess what wonderful stories they would buy with their eggs? The vision was realized in due time. The chickens did become hens, and laid eggs; and Mr. Brown listened good naturedly to John's request to sell them, and buy "a book that had pictures in it, and told about countries away off." Goldsmith's Manners and Customs came as the fruit of these instructions, and was hailed by an outburst of joy.

Most boys would have chosen to buy marbles or a drum; but John's earliest passion had been for a book. The subtle influences which organize temperaments, and produce character, are not easily traced. His intellectual activity certainly was not derived from either of his parents; for they were mere healthy, sluggish animals. But there was a tradition in the neighborhood, that his maternal grandmother was an extraordinary woman in her day; that "few folks knew so much as she did;" and "if her husband had been half as smart and calculating, they would have been very fore-handed people!"

The children of the "extraordinary woman" inherited her husband's inert temperament, but her own energetic character re-appeared in her grandchildren; and they had the good fortune to be born in New England, where the moral atmosphere stimulates intellect, and the stream of knowledge flows free and full to all the people. Esther was as eager for information as her more vivacious brother; and though, as a woman, her pathway of life was more obstructed, and all its growth more stinted, she helped to lead him into broader avenues than she herself was allowed to enter. Being two years older than he, it was her delight to teach him the alphabet as soon as he could speak; and very great was her delight when he knew all the letters in her little old primer, and could recite the couplet that belonged to each. They conveyed no very distinct idea to his mind, but Esther's praise made him very vain of this accomplishment. More than a dozen times a day, he shouted the whole twenty-four, all in a row, and was quite out of breath when he arrived at—

"Zaccheus he
Did climb the tree
His Lord to see."

The mother, who was a kindly, but dull woman, took little interest in their childish scrambling after literature; but she sent them to the town school, for the sake of having them out of the way, and she was somewhat proud that her children could "read joining hand," as she called it, earlier than neighbors of the same age. One day, when the minister of the village called, she told John to bring his book about Manners and Customs, and let the minister hear how well they could read. The good old man was much pleased with the bright boy, and his intelligent, motherly sister. When their mother told him about the eggs, he patted them on the head, and said, "That's right, my children. You can't be too fond of your books. They are the best friends in the world. If you ask them, they will tell you about everything!" This remark, uttered in a very serious tone, made a deep impression. That evening, as brother and sister sat on the door-step, eating their supper of bread and milk, the sun set bright and clear, after a transient shower, and a beautiful rainbow arched the entire heavens. "Oh, Esther, look at that pretty rainbow!" exclaimed John. "Ah, see! see! now there are two of 'em!" He gazed at the beautiful phenomenon with all his soul in his eyes, and added, "As soon as we have eggs enough, we will get Mr. Brown to buy a book that tells how rainbows are made, and where they come from." Esther replied, that she did wish the hens would lay three eggs a day.

When the market-man was commissioned to purchase another volume, he declared himself unable to find one that told where rainbows came from. In lieu thereof, he brought Bruce's Travels; and an unfailing source of entertainment it proved. Thus, month by month their little library increased, and their intellectual craving grew fast by the food it fed on. They gathered berries, picked chips, ran on errands, rose early and worked late, to accumulate sixpences.

When this is done merely to obtain animal indulgences, or for the sake of possessing more than others, there is something degrading in the servile process; but when the object is pursuit of knowledge for its own sake, all creeping things become winged. Beautiful is it to see human souls thus struggling with poverty and toil, sustained only by those ministering angels, Hope and mutual Faith! Those who have life enough to struggle thus are all the stronger for the contest. For the vigorous intellect, it is better to be so placed than to be born in palaces. Jean Paul says, truly, "Wealth bears far heavier on talent than poverty. Under gold mountains and thrones, who knows how many a spiritual giant may lie crushed down and buried?"

Esther and her brother were troubled with no ambitious conjectures, whether or not they could ever become spiritual giants; they simply felt that the acquisition of knowledge was present delight. They thought little of hats and shoes till father and mother said these must be bought with a portion of their wages; but after that they were doubly careful of their hats, and often carried their shoes in their hands. Thus were they, in their unconscious earnestness, living according to laws which highest reason would prescribe for the whole social fabric. They worked industriously at manual labor, but always with a spiritual end in view; and that spiritual end was their own chosen recreation. They practiced the most careful economy, but it was neither mean nor painful, because it was for a noble use, not for the mere sake of accumulation.

Though the poor parents were obliged to appropriate a portion of the children's juvenile earnings, there was one little fund that was sacredly their own. The two chickens had a progeny of chickens, and these, in process of time, likewise laid eggs. John picked up every stray grain of oats he could find, because he had heard it was a good kind of food to increase eggs; and busy little Esther saved all the oyster shells she could find, to pound for the hens in winter, when there was no gravel to furnish material for the shells. The cackling of a hen was to them an important event. Esther smiled at her knitting as she heard it, and John, as he plucked the weeds, raised up his head to listen. Hens have been laughed at for proclaiming all abroad that another egg is in the world; but John's brood had a right to crow over their mission. Cackle away, to thy heart's content, thou brown little feather-top! Never mind their jibes and jeers! Thy human superiors often become world-famous by simply obeying an impulse which, unconsciously to themselves, evolves extensive and progressive good; and thou art not the first prattling egotist who has worked for far higher results than he had the ability to comprehend. Let him who laughs at thy cackling, measure, if he can, what share thy new-laid egg may have in changing the destiny of man! It will aid in the culture of a human soul. It will help to develop and stimulate individual thought. And, if generously aimed and fearlessly uttered, may not that individual thought pervade and modify the entire opinion of society? And is not law the mere record of aggregate opinion?

Truly, the cackling hen brought no such thoughts to simple Esther and her brother John. To them it merely announced that another egg was laid, and thereby another cent gained toward the purchase of a new book. They talked the stories over by the light of the moon, or recited to each other favorite passages from Burns and Bloomfield. When the field laborers took their noon-day rest, you would be sure to find John hidden away in the shade of a haystack, devouring a book. His zeal attracted the minister's attention, and he often stopped to talk with him. One day he said to the mother—

"This boy will make something extraordinary. He must get an education—he must go to college, ma'am."

"Bless my heart, I might as well think of sending him to the moon!" she replied.

But Esther heard it with a quick blush of pleasure and pride; and henceforth the one absorbing thought of her life was, how to assist in sending John to college. Busily she calculated how much could be earned in two years by knitting, and binding shoes, and braiding straw. John listened with rapture to her plans, but his triumph was checked midway by the recollection that his sister could not go to college with him.

"Why, Esther, you have always been my teacher," he said. "You learn faster than I, and remember better. Why don't women go to college?"

"They couldn't be lawyers, and ministers, and judges, if they did," answered Esther.

"Why not?" said John.

Ether's knowledge and reflection on the subject stopped there, and she simply replied, that women never had done such things.

"Why, yes they have," said John. "The Bible says that Deborah was a judge; and Queen Elizabeth was more than a judge; and we read the other day that Isabella of Spain knew how to direct an army and govern the State better than her husband, King Ferdinand. I am sure I don't see why women shouldn't go to college."

The boy, in the eagerness of brotherly love, had started ideas which he was too ignorant to follow. But in his simple questions lie the germ of thoughts that will revolutionize the world. For as surely as there is a God of harmony in the universe, so surely will woman one day become the acknowledged equal and co-worker of man in *every* department of life; and yet be more truly gentle and affectionate than she now is.

But Esther was too young to reflect on such matters. She loved her brother, and she wanted him to go to college; and with unquestioning diligence she applied her faculties to the purpose in every way that was left open for her. She scarcely allowed herself time to eat and sleep, and grudged herself every article of apparel, so zealous was her sisterly love. Poor girl! there was no one to teach her the physical laws, and she knew not that toiling thus perpetually, without exercise for the body or recreation for the mind, was slow suicide. Month after month she labored, and seldom spoke of pains in her side and confused feelings in her head. Even her favorite luxury of reading was almost entirely relinquished; and John had little leisure to read to her such books as were entertaining. The minister had offered to hear him recite Latin and Greek once a week, and he was too busy with the classics to have time for voyages and travels. He often repeated his lessons to his sister, and from his bold translations she here and there gleaned a few ideas; but this kind of mental effort was little profitable, and less enlivening. Blessed Nature stood ever ready to refresh and strengthen her. The golden dandelion blossoms smiled brightly in her face, and the trees stretched their friendly arms over her in blessings; but she had no time to listen to their kind voices. It would have been difficult to lure her aside from her arduous path, even if she had known that it would lead to an open tomb.

When an object is pursued with such concentrated aim and persevering effort, it is almost always attained. John taught school in the winters, and worked at whatever his hands could find to do in the summers. Esther hoarded all her earnings, to add to the education fund, as they called it; and their good old minister borrowed a hundred dollars for them, to be repaid according to their own convenience. At last, the darling hope of many years was realized. John went to college, and soon ranked among the best scholars of his class. His sister still toiled, that he might have a sufficiency of books and clothing. He studied hard, and taught school during college vacations, and returned home at the expiration of four years attenuated almost to a skeleton.

The new milk and cheese whey, the breath of the cows and the verdure of the fields, refreshed him, and in some degree restored his exhausted strength. But now he was fretted with the question, what to do with the education he had acquired with so much hardship. An additional expenditure of time and money was required, to fit him for the professions. He was not stimulated by any strong preference for either of them, and his generous soul resisted the idea of taxing his dear sister's strength any farther for his own advantage. The old question of his boyhood returned with additional force. Why should she, with her noble nature and admirable faculties, be forever penned up within the small routine of petty cares and mere mechanical efforts? Why should she not share his destiny, and enjoy with him a more expansive atmosphere for soul and body? To this end he resolved to labor. He would earn money by the readiest means that offered, and devote his earnings to her improvement. But Esther said—

"If you educate me, dear John, what can I do with my education? I can do nothing but teach school; and for that I am sure my health is not adequate. The doctor says I must take as much exercise as possible."

"The doctor!" exclaimed John. "Why, Esther, you never told me you had been ill enough to consult a physician."

"It is merely a slight difficulty in my lungs," she replied. "I am going to spin on the great wheel this winter, and I think that will cure me. Do not trouble your kind heart about me, dear John. While I have any health and strength, I will never consent to be a burden upon you, however much you may urge it. I do not believe that sisters ought to depend on brothers for support. I am sure it is far better for the character of women to rely upon their own energies. But sometimes I think we have not a fair chance in the world. I often wish, as you do, that it was easy for us to obtain a more liberal education, and customary to use that education in a freer scope for all our faculties. But never mind, dear brother, the door of *your* cage is open, and the world is all before you. Go where you will, I know you will never forget the sister who loves you so dearly. You are destined to go far ahead of me in life; but your good heart will never allow you to be ashamed of your poor, untutored Esther."

John folded her close to his heart, and turned away to hide the gathering tears. He was more than ever desirous to do something for the high culture of that generous and affectionate soul. The way to earn a moderate income was soon opened to him. The widowed sister of one of the college professors wanted a private tutor for her sons; and John Golding was recommended by her brother. Here he came in contact, for the first time, with the outward refinements of life. Charming music, harmonious colors, elegant furniture, and, above all, the daily conversation of a cultivated woman, breathed their gentle and refining influences over his strong and honest soul. At first he was shy and awkward; but the kindly atmosphere around him gradually unfolded the sleeping flower-buds within, and, without thinking of the process, the scholar became a gentleman. By careful economy, he repaid Esther the sums she had advanced for his education; but the question was forever renewed, how he should manage to have her share his advantages, without sacrificing her noble spirit of independence. His visits to the old homestead reminded him, sometimes a little painfully, that he was leaving his family far behind him in the career of knowledge and refinement. His father chewed tobacco, without much regard to cleanliness. His kind old mother *would* cut the butter with the same knife she was eating with. She had done so all her life, but he had never before noticed it, and it vexed him to the heart to find himself so much annoyed by it now. His serious, gentle sister was endowed with an unusual degree of natural refinement, which is usually a better teacher of manners than a mere conventional politeness. But once, when he brought home one of his pupils, she came out to meet them in a new gown of dingy blue and brick-red, with figures large enough for bed-curtains. He blushed, and was for a moment ashamed of her; then he reproached himself, that his darling Esther could seem to him in any respect vulgar. The next week he sent her a dress of delicate material and quiet colors, and she had tact enough to perceive that this was a silent mode of improving her taste.

The most painful thing connected with his own superior culture was the spiritual distance it produced between him and his honest parents. Their relative positions were reversed. Father and mother looked up with wondering deference to their children. Like hens that have hatched ducks, they knew not what to make of their progeny thus launching out on a fluid element which they had never tried. But he perceived the distance between them far more clearly than they could. He could receive the whole of their thoughts, but was constantly obliged to check the utterance of his own, from a consciousness that allusions the most common to him would be quite unintelligible to them. "The butterfly may remember the grub, but the grub has no knowledge of the butterfly." With Esther he had unalloyed pleasure of companionship; for, though ignorant of the world, and deficient in culture, she was an intelligent listener, and it charmed him to see her grow continually under the sunshine he could bring to her! How he loved to teach her! How he longed to prove his gratitude, by the consecration of all his faculties and means to her use!

In little more than a year after he left college, a delightful change came over his prospects. A brother of the widow in whose family he had been tutor, was appointed ambassador to Spain; and, through her influence, he selected John Golding for his private secretary. Esther, true to her unselfish nature, urged him by all means to accept the offer.

"When you were a little boy," said she, "you were always eager to know about countries a great way off. But we little thought then that our cackling hens would ever bring you such a golden opportunity."

John's satisfaction would have been complete if he could have taken Esther with him to that balmy clime. But she had many objections to offer. She said her rustic manners unfitted her for the elegant circles in which he would move; and he replied, that she would catch the tone of polished society far more readily than he could. She reminded him that their parents needed his assistance to repair their old dilapidated homestead, and to purchase cows; and that he had promised to devote to their use the first money he could spare. He sighed, and made no answer; for he felt that his pecuniary resources were altogether inadequate to his generous wishes. Again the question returned, "Why cannot women go abroad, and earn their own way in the world, as well as men?" The coming ages answered him, but he did not hear the prophecy.

At last, the hour of parting came. Painful it was to both, but far more painful to Esther. The young man went forth to seek novelty and adventure; the young woman remained alone, in the dull monotony of an uneventful life. And more than this, she felt a mournful certainty that she should never behold her darling brother again, while he was cheered by hopes of a happy reunion, and was forever building the most romantic "castles in Spain." She never told him how ill she was; and he thought her interrupted breath was caused merely by the choking emotions of an overcharged heart.

He deposited with a friend more money than he could have prevailed upon her to accept, made a choice collection of books and engravings to cheer her during his absence. To the last moment he spoke of coming for her next year, and carrying her to the sunny hills of Spain. With a faint smile, she promised to learn Spanish, that she might be able to talk with her brother, Don Scolardo; and so, with mutual struggle to suppress their tears, the brother and sister, who had gone so lovingly, hand in hand, over the rough paths of life, parted just where the glancing summit of his hope rose bright before him.

A letter, written on board ship, was full of cheerful visions of the quiet literary home they would enjoy together in the coming years. The next letter announced his arrival in Spain. Oh! the romantic old castles, the picturesque hills, the rich vineyards, the glowing oranges, the great swelling bunches of grapes! He was half wild with enthusiasm, and seemed to have no annoyance, except the fact that he could not speak modern languages. "I ought not," said he, "to complain of the college education, for which we toiled so hard, and which has certainly opened for me the closed gateway of a far nobler life than I could probably have entered by any other means. But, after all, dear Esther, much of my time and money was spent for what I cannot bring into use, and shall therefore soon forget. Even my Latin was not taught me in a way that enables me to talk freely with the learned foreigners I meet. By the light of my present experience, I can certainly devise a better plan of education for my son, if I ever have one. Meanwhile, dear sister, do not work too hard; and pray study French and Spanish with all diligence, for, laugh as thou wilt at my 'castles in Spain,' I will surely come and bring thee here. Think of the golden oranges, and great luscious grapes, which thou wilt never see in their beauty till thou seest them here! Think of the Alhambra, with its golden lattice-work, and flowery arabesques! Above all, imagine thyself seated under a fig-tree, leaning on the bosom of thy ever-loving brother."

Poor Esther! This description of a genial climate made her sigh; for while she read it, the cold east winds of New England were cutting her wounded lungs like dagger-points. But when she answered the precious letter, she made no allusions to this. She wrote playfully, concerning the health of the cows and the hens; asked him to inform her what was cackle in Spanish, for she reverenced the word, and would fain know it in all languages. Finally, she assured him that she was studying busily, to make herself ready to reside in the grand castle he was building. The tears came to her eyes as she folded the letter, but she turned hastily aside, that they might not drop on the paper. Never in her life had she been willing to let her shadow cross his sunshine.

It was the last time she ever wrote. She had sought to crown her brother with laurels on earth, and his ministering angel crowned her with garlands in heaven.

* * * * * * * * *

Three years afterward, John stood by her humble grave in his native village. The tears flowed fast, as he thought to himself, "and I once blushed for thee, thou great and noble soul, because thou wert clothed in a vulgar dress! Ah, mean, ungrateful wretch that I was! And how stinted was thy life, thou poor one!—a slow, grinding martyrdom, from beginning to end."

He remembered the wish she had so meekly expressed, that women might have a more liberal education, and a wider scope for their faculties. "For thy sake, thou dear one," said he, "I will be the friend and brother of all women. To their improvement and elevation will I consecrate my talent and my education. This is the monument I will build to thee; and I believe thy gentle spirit will bless me for it in heaven."

He soon after married a young woman, whose character and early history strongly resembled his beloved sister's. Aided by her, he devoted all his energies to the establishment of a Normal School for Young Women. Mind after mind unfolds under his brotherly care, and goes forth to aid in the redemption of woman, and the slow harmonizing of our social discords.

Well might little brown feather-top cackle aloud; for verily her mission was a great one.

THE MASS MEETING OF THE NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.

Herkimer, *October* 27, 1847.

Dear Sir: The Mass Convention of Wilmot Proviso Democrats came off in this place yesterday, and was, on the whole, a spirited affair.

C. C. Cambreleng, so long a Representative from New York city, presided, with sixteen Vice Presidents, two from each of the eight judicial districts of the State, and four secretaries.

John Van Buren read a long address, and D. D. Field a truly Democratic set of resolutions.

The Convention was ably addressed by Hon. David Wilmot, author of the celebrated Proviso; by Mr. Cambreleng, John Van Buren, and several others, all taking the most decided ground in favor of the Proviso, and threatening, that if the South persist in making opposition to the Proviso a test in the next Presidential election, they will meet them on that ground, and try the issue with them. But they did not stop here. They denounced slavery and the slaveocracy, and the Syracuse Convention as a packed concern of the Conservatives, who were resolved to sell the State to the Slave Power. John Van Buren was truly eloquent, especially in his bitter and sarcastic assaults upon Croswell, of the Albany Argus, and old Father Ritchie, of the Washington Union.

In speaking of the latter, and of his eternal quotations of "the resolutions of '98," he said, perhaps the old gentleman ought to be excused for supposing the whole creed of Democracy, now and forever, was comprised in those resolutions, on account of his having always lived under the stationary institution of slavery. But if he had lived under our free and expansive institutions, and had seen *progress* stamped upon everything, he might have had higher notions of Democracy. He would just inform that gentleman, however, that, "before he volunteered to counsel the Democracy of this State, he had better acquire an elevation of sentiment and a dignity of purpose which would qualify him for that office. He had better throw away his old jewsharp of Democracy, and learn to blow the bugle of Liberty."

The Baltimore Convention of '44, and its two-thirds resolution, were treated with the most supreme contempt.

A compromise or reconciliation between the different branches of the Democratic party in this State is out of the question. The Barnburners are henceforth as certainly with the friends of Freedom as the Independent Democrats of New Hampshire. By one of their resolutions, they call a State Convention at this place on the 22d February next, to be composed of delegates from the different counties, to select Presidential Electors.

May we not hope that the Conscience Whigs of New England will manifest equal spirit and devotion to Freedom? If they will, John P. Hale may be elected President, and the triumph of Free Principles will then be complete.

Yours truly,

John C. Underwood.

Dr. Bailey.

For the National Era.

THE REASON.

BY A MARYLANDER.

Mr. Editor: I occasionally see statements to the effect that slaves who have been carried into the free States by their owners, and thereby become entitled to freedom, refuse to receive the boon, and prefer to return into servitude. There may have been such cases, though they are exceedingly rare. I have always lived in the midst of slavery, where there was a preponderance of slaves over the whites, and yet I have never known a slave to whom the yoke was not galling, as well in fact as in fancy. I have never, directly or indirectly, got at the sentiments of a slave, who did not regard himself as the victim of rank injustice. Most slaves with whom I have become well acquainted have been rather disposed to sound me upon the subject of their situation; they at the same time intimating very plainly their own opinion. I have never encouraged such communications, but the kindness and sympathy I have ever manifested towards them has often emboldened them to speak. In my childhood, I learned from them that they had no confidence in the religious professions of slaveholders, unless it may be such as are distinguished for humanity. And, although honor and generosity are not uncommon virtues among slaveholders, I have rarely known one who was considerately kind, or who pursued a system of domestic discipline intended to promote the comfort of the slave. I may say, I never knew such a case. On the contrary, it frequently happens that the slaves of a hard, cold man, who acts upon a wise foresight, will fare better than those of a good-natured prodigal. The reason is, that more is made, and it is managed with economy.

But I am digressing. The cases of manumitted slaves returning to servitude are those in which the service rendered is similar to that of a *valet de chambre* among the French, or a serving-man to a gentleman in England. Such fellows live well, and dress well, in the "cast-off slough" of their masters; and if the gentleman happens to be kind and liberal, a man with the ideas of a slave might prefer such a situation to the poverty which he must expect along with his freedom. But he acts unwisely, after all; for he forgets that death, or caprice, or the sheriff, may deprive him of his kind master, and then the next thing may be a sugar estate, with the ties of parent and husband and father forever sundered. Another circumstance which may influence the conduct of a slave, in the case supposed, and induce him to prefer slavery, is the degraded position of the free colored man, who in every part of the Union is proscribed and outlawed. It does no honor to our country to say of it, that the condition of slavery is better than that of freedom. Nothing could better demonstrate the tendency of the "peculiar institution" to bring down the human to the nature of the brute. Even the poor whites, in the districts of the South where slavery most abounds, are held in great contempt by the slaves, as well as their masters. Planters entertain a strong prejudice against them, and never employ them, except in the capacity of overseers. In reading Thome and Kimball's account of the West Indies, I was struck with the similarity of the poor whites there, to those of our Southern States. They are in the West Indies called "Red Shanks." The poor whites and the free negroes in the planting districts of the South are ignorant and vicious, because they have no regular employment, and receive no countenance from the wealthy classes. But lest it may be supposed that the moral or physical condition of the slaves is better, I will here collate a few of the well-settled maxims of the slaveholders:

SOUTHERN MAXIMS

1. That slaves are universally dishonest and faithless.
2. That slaves will not bear good treatment.
3. That, like a dog, the more you whip them the better they love you.
4. That the better you treat them, the more they despise you.
5. "Give them an inch, and they will take an ell."
6. That the most ignorant slave is the most happy and contented.
7. That knowledge puts notions of freedom into their heads.
8. That religion among slaves is only hypocrisy or fanaticism—it therefore receives no encouragement from the worldly wise.
9. That religious meetings of slaves are fruitful in machinations and plots of insurrection. They are therefore strictly prohibited, except in the presence of white persons, with a white minister.
10. That negro preachers are the greatest knaves in the country. The fraternity has therefore been put down; and when the slaves are called together to receive religious instruction, a white man officiates. I have been present at such assemblages, and have generally heard great justice done to those passages which inculcate obedience from servants to their masters.

The above maxims, which are not mine, but the planters', will show how the patriarchal institution works upon the moral well-being of the slave, and also what kind relations subsist among all parties. No doubt, your readers will exclaim, with Bishop Ives, "Happy are the people who are in such a case!"

I might give a maxim or two, also, of the slaves. But having already exceeded the limits I had prescribed to myself, I will only add, that it is a well-settled point in Congo casuistry—

1. That a slave may, with a good conscience, take the property of his master. This paradox is defended on the ground upon which our Government, as well as nations generally, issue letters of marque and reprisal. I am, &c.

ANECDOTE OF SANTA ANNA.

The following is copied from the *Diario*, the official paper of the Mexican Government: "During the action of the 20th instant, while our troops were retiring from the bridge of Churubusco to Candelaria, still combatting with the forces that charged after them, four dragoons and a captain of the enemy threw themselves forward into our columns with such rapidity that they were not observed till they arrived at the works of Candelaria. They were there first recognised as enemies, and fired on by the garrison, by which the four dragoons and the captain's horse were killed. The captain, on regaining his feet, was surrounded by some of the President's aids and other officers, who came with his column. They were about to kill him, when the President interposed, and ordered them only to disarm him. His Excellency, after taking a turn along the embattled ranks, returned to the place where they had the prisoner, when one of his officers said to him, 'General, this man ought to be shot; he has himself confessed that he came here for the purpose of killing your Excellency.' 'How so; what says he?' inquired the President. 'He says,' was the reply, 'that learning in Churubusco, from one of our prisoners, that your Excellency was with this column, he, with the four soldiers who followed him, took the resolution of reaching and slaying your Excellency; for if they accomplished this, it would be a most glorious act, and still more so, if they should perish in doing it.' Admiring their daring bravery, the President replied: 'Now, less than ever, will I allow any harm to be done him. He is a prisoner of war; and let him who lays a hand on him beware. Alas! if I had many officers like him, Scott would not now be so near us.' He then placed the officer in charge of young Don Agustin Tornel, with whom he was seen entering the palace last evening."

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 11, 1847.

THE NATIONAL ERA:

WASHINGTON CITY, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

L. P. NOBLE, PUBLISHER.

The leading purpose of this journal is, the discussion of the question of Slavery, and the advocacy of the main principles of the Liberty Party. Due attention is given to Social and Political Questions of general importance; nor are the interests of a Pure Literature overlooked.

It aims to preserve a faithful record of important events; of inventions or discoveries affecting the progress of Society; of public documents of permanent value; and, during the sessions of Congress, to present such reports of its proceedings, as will convey a correct idea not only of its action, but of its spirit and policy. The debates on the exciting subjects of Slavery and the Mexican War, expected to arise in the next Congress, will occupy a large share of its columns.

Arrangements have been made for extending and enriching its already valuable Department of Home and Foreign Correspondence.

It is printed on a mammoth sheet, of the finest quality, in the best style, at $2 a year, *payable in advance*.

The generous spirit in which the *Era* has been welcomed by the Public Press, and the very liberal patronage it has received during this, the first year of its existence, encourage us to hope for large accessions to our subscription list.

It is desirable that subscriptions be forwarded without delay, so that they may be entered before the approaching Congress. Address L. P. NOBLE,

Publisher of the National Era, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Will our exchanges please publish the foregoing prospectus? L. P. N.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE ELECTIONS.

The estimated majority of Mr. Haines, the Democratic candidate for Governor in New Jersey, is 2,715. The Whigs have 12 Senators to 7 Democratic, and 39 Assemblymen to 20 Democratic; (last year it was 40 to 18.) The election in this State has decided nothing, except that the parties are nearly balanced.

The position of the Whigs in regard to slavery is no better than that of the Democrats; and as to the war, the speech of Senator Miller, an extract from which we quoted a week or two since, and which defines their position, shows that it is about six of one and half a dozen of the other.

But the great political event of the week is the utter rout sustained by the Administration forces in New York. The Herkimer Convention was pronounced a miserable failure by the Washington Union and Richmond Enquirer, but the result of the election proves them poor prophets. The Conservative Democracy has been prostrated, beyond all hope of rising. The Whigs have obtained the complete control of the State. So far, it is known that 26 Whigs and 6 of the Syracuse men have been elected to the Senate, 94 Whigs and 22 Syracuse men, to the House. Mr. Fillmore's majority will probably be in the neighborhood of 50,000.

The cause of this revolution is obvious. The New York *Express* and *Courier and Enquirer*, with their usual profligacy, claim the victory as a triumph of Whig principles and the Whig party. The *National Intelligencer* makes no such claim, but finds in it a rebuke to the *war policy* of the Administration. The *Tribune*, of New York, denounces the *Express* and *Courier* for their unfairness; asserts that it was not a Whig triumph; says, plainly, that the result was brought about by the defection of the radical Democrats from the Syracuse nominations, and their absence from the polls, or support of the Whig ticket.

He that runs may read. The Conservative Democrats, acting under the influence of the Administration, and availing themselves of its power, succeeded in repudiating the Wilmot Proviso, and putting in nomination a ticket hostile to it. The radical Democrats, having the numerical superiority, bolted; held a Convention, at which they took up the Proviso, and passed it by acclamation; and, while declaring in the strongest terms their adhesion to radical Democratic principles, and their support of the war policy of the Administration, denounced with equal emphasis the extension of slavery beyond its present limits. The resolution on this subject, which had been rejected by the Syracuse Convention, was passed by the State Convention of Whigs, and by the Herkimer Convention of Democrats. The sole question, therefore, passed upon by the people of New York at the election just held, *was that of slavery extension;* and their verdict has been rendered, without distinction of party, in thunder tones against extension. This is the sum and substance of it; and the Administration and the whole South have the evidence now before their eyes, that the threats of the one, and the patronage of the other, cannot drive or win the North to the opposite policy; and, from the fact of this division of the Democratic party of the State of New York, which has always been proverbial for its partisan zeal and devotion—a division brought about by this policy of slavery extension attempted to be engrafted as a part of the creed of Democracy—the Administration and the South may calculate the consequences which will inevitably result from stubborn persistence in this policy.

"When the worst comes to the worst," said a most zealous Democratic leader to us, "there are worse things in the world than a Whig President." A word to the wise ought to be sufficient.

The following creed, announced by the New York Evening Post as that of the radical Democratic party, will show the kind of Democracy the the Administration is repudiating:

"Free Trade, Free Soil, Free Labor, and Free Speech;

"Separation of Government from all paper issues;

"Individual liability of all corporators;

"Internal improvement by the General Government to the extent indicated in the letter of Silas Wright to the Chicago Convention;

"A return of the patronage of the General Government into the hands of the People;

"And a faithful adherence to all the provisions of our glorious State Constitution."

A RESURRECTION.

A moving among the dry bones! The old candidates are coming to life. Martin Van Buren and Henry Clay are again before the People, ready, if not anxious, to receive favor at their hands.

The editor of a Democratic paper in Pennsylvania, (ah, Mr. Buchanan!) writes to Mr. Van Buren that he is the choice of the Democrats of said editor's district, and several adjoining ones; and so runs the name of the sage of Lindenwald up to his mast-head. Mr. Van Buren replies in a letter dated October 20, and accepts, while declining the nomination, as follows:

"Nevertheless, I assure you that, whatever may have been my aspirations at other periods of my life, I have no desire to re-occupy that most elevated public station. I have already, by the partiality of my countrymen, partaken very largely of the enjoyments of public life, whilst I have not shunned its labors, or been exempt from its inquietudes. The favors and honors which have been profusely bestowed on me by the Democracy of the Union, are, and I trust will ever be, present to my mind and gratefully impressed on my heart. Every day more and more confirmed in the soundness of the political opinions to which I have adhered, conscious of having always done my duty to the People to the best of my ability, having no heartburnings to be allayed, and no resentments to be gratified by a restoration to power, and finding my present position entirely adapted to my taste and disposition, I am sincerely and heartily desirous to wear the honors and enjoyments of private life uninterruptedly to the end.

"If, therefore, the support which you, with whom I have not even the honor of a personal acquaintance, have so frankly and honorably tendered to me, included that not only of the inflexible and victorious Democracy of your Congressional district, but also of the Democratic party throughout the Union, and the consequent assurance of success, I could not, *consulting my own feelings and wishes, hesitate, respectfully and gratefully, but decidedly, to decline it. That any state of things will hereafter exist in which this indulgence of my own preferences would, in the opinion of true and faithful friends, conflict with my duty to the political party to which my whole life has been devoted, and to which I owe any personal sacrifice, is in the last degree improbable.*"

"*Improbable,*" but not impossible. And should such "a state of things" occur, then inclination must be sacrificed to duty.

Martin Van Buren is in the field. He waits gracefully to be compelled by a gentle violence.

The *Washington Union* publishes his letter, commending its tone upon the whole, though one or two expressions, it could wish, had been omitted. The *Albany Argus* insinuates that, were he a real friend of the Administration, he would have written his letter sooner; and, alluding to fierce assaults upon the Administration, it writes, in italics, as follows:

"It was in the midst of them that *every member of Mr. Van Buren's family and its connections here, voted either directly for the Whig ticket, or indirectly for it by resorting to a spurious ballot, with the design to aid the Whig enemies of the Administration, the war, and the 'essential welfare of this great nation.'*"

The expressions in the letter deemed objectionable by the *Union* may be inferred from an examination of a few extracts. Speaking of the importance of maintaining the integrity and purity of Democratic principles, &c., he thus rebukes the supporters of the various aspirants for the Presidency:

"Whether these desirable objects can be accomplished, mainly depends upon the course which is pursued by the respeceive friends of those prominent citizens among us who are made candidates for the Presidency. Should the capital of the Union, during the approaching session of Congress, become the rallying point of their partisans, and not only their attention, but the time and attention of those who are charged with the direction of public affairs, be devoted to President-making instead of their appropriate duties, we shall have little to hope in this regard."

The following extract reveals an opinion not very flattering to the Administration:

"But if more political schemes and intrigues, however cunningly devised, and however profitable they may have heretofore appeared, shall in the present emergency give place to the unceasing and vigorous efforts of all to preserve and protect *the bleeding interests and periled honor of our country*—efforts which can alone attract the confidence and support of the Democratic masses—the result will prove far more auspicious."

What means he by "bleeding interests" and "periled honor?" He is for the Sub-Treasury and the Tariff of 1846, and doubtless he believes both are operating beneficially; and, as to the American arms in Mexico, beyond all doubt they are victorious, and not in peril! What does he mean?

He seems desirous of reminding the Administration of its uncomfortable position:

"Scarcely ever has the *essential welfare of the country been in a more critical condition*, or its Administration in greater need of the energetic support of those who raised it to power. With a probable majority against it in the popular branch of the National Legislature, and but a small, and it is to be regretted, not a very harmonious majority in its favor in the Senate, it may be called upon to vindicate the past, and will be obliged to support, possibly for an indefinite period, a distant and difficult foreign war."

In the following extract, he speaks in the language of many leading Whigs, and seems to menace the Administration with a future reckoning:

"The existence of that war has received the official sanction of every department of the Government which is required by the Constitution, and it is due to the future fame as well as present prosperity of this great nation, that it be triumphantly sustained. *Whatever may hereafter be the propriety of instituting inquiries into the necessity of its occurrence, with a view to the just responsibility to public opinion of our public servants,* such an investigation may, at this time, and under existing circumstances, as well upon principles of sound political morality as of national expediency, be well regarded as out of season."

Our readers will agree with us, that these extracts show a mind by no means cordial towards the Administration; nor is this impression diminished by the following expression of sentiment, which may be deemed a concession to popular feeling:

"The war cannot now be concluded with honor, unless we receive from Mexico a just indemnity for the past, and reasonable security for the future. If these be not obtained, the survivors of our gallant army, who have, by their deeds of valor, confirmed the respect and compelled the admiration of the world, cannot be brought home without impeachment of the laurels they have so nobly won, nor the memories of the heroic dead shielded from the reflection of having sacrificed their lives in a worse than useless contest."

So far, Mr. Van Buren. Just about the time he was writing his letter, the *Lexington (Ky.) Observer*, a strong Clay paper, published in the neighborhood of Mr. Clay, issued an editorial, correcting certain errors into which the Louisville Journal and New York Tribune had fallen concerning that gentleman. They, as will be recollected, ardent as they are in their devotion to Mr. Clay, annexed, somewhat authoritatively, conditions to his reappearance as a candidate, calculated, if not designed, to give him an honorable exile from public life. The *Lexington Observer*, quite as authoritatively, annuls these conditions, and once more places him in the hands of his party.

In reply to an article in the *Nashville Whig*, which labors to prove, first, that "the conditions of Gen. Taylor now, and of Gen. Washington when he was first elected to the Presidency, are exactly analogous;" and, secondly, "upon the ground of declarations attributed to Mr. Clay, that he cannot become a candidate for the Presidential office," after showing that there is no such analogy between the circumstances of the two Generals, it thus disposes of the declaration attributed to Mr. Clay:

"The editor of the Nashville Whig proceeds to establish that Mr. Clay never again can be a candidate for the Chief Magistracy, unless called to that high office by the acclamation of all parties. The proof of this position is derived from two articles in highly respectable newspapers quoted by the Whig. Nothing is produced under Mr. Clay's own hand. And, although we have perfect confidence in the fair intentions of the respective editors of those two articles, we are disposed to believe that stronger and more forcible language has been attributed to Mr. Clay, by mistake, than he ever employed. We cannot think that Mr. Clay ever said, in terms, that he would not consent to be a candidate for the Chief Magistracy, unless called to the high office by 'the general acclamation of all parties.' If that had been his determination, he would have at once announced that in no contingency whatever would he ever consent to the use of his name again as a candidate. For Mr. Clay is too good a judge of human nature and of parties, to suppose that either he or any other living man will ever be called to the Presidency by the acclamation of all parties. Yet, we believe that Mr. Clay has no expectation, nor, personally, any desire to be a candidate; and that, if he ever yielded his consent to having his name again brought forward, it would be under conditions that would extort from all candid men the conviction that it was a matter of duty on his part to assent to such a use of his name.

"We think it much easier to prove that Gen. Taylor never can consent to the use of his name as a candidate for the Presidency, than, as the Whig has attempted to prove, that Mr. Clay never can be a candidate. And the proof as to Gen. Taylor rests upon what he has said in his own language, over his own signature, and not, as in the case of Mr. Clay, upon purposes and intentions attributed to him by others."

By this time, we suppose every reader has come to the conclusion, that if Mr. Van Buren be not the candidate of the next Democratic Convention, and Mr. Clay, the nominee of the next Whig Convention, it will not be for the want of a most amiable willingness on the part of those gentlemen.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The foreign intelligence is of grave importance. England is in the agonies of a terrible commercial revolution. Failures of the oldest houses continue to take place; credit is universally shaken; business is stagnant; all hearts are filled with the profoundest concern. A deputation from Liverpool, which waited upon the Government and petitioned for relief, without success, says, in its memorial:

"Your Lordship may depend upon us when we assure you that, if the present pressure be not relieved, merchants and other traders, of undoubted respectability—who are not only solvent, but rich, and who have merchandise and bills which, under ordinary circumstances, would afford easy and ample means of meeting engagements—will inevitably be compelled to stop payment."

This is all bad enough, but the longest road has some turning point. These failures will produce great distress, and unsettle, for some time to come, the credit of England; but it is folly to imagine the country on the brink of ruin, because the mercantile class is suffering reverses from extravagant speculations, injudicious investments, and the general pressure produced by short crops and famine.

The *New York Sun*, whose extravagances are becoming well understood, says:

"The English Government has caught the alarm. With all its immense resources, the present tremendous crisis threatens to overwhelm it. British credit lies in ruin; its commercial glory writhes under a blow from which it can never recover. The Mayor of Liverpool, attended by a civic deputation, has proceeded to London to represent the distress of their city at the foot of the Throne, and Sir Robert Peel is conferring with similar delegations, to devise, if possible, some means of relief. It is not improbable that the English Government will solicit aid in its extremity from the United States. Mr. Bancroft, our Minister, has already held two interviews with the Chancellor of the English Exchequer, which points directly to such an event.

"If such aid is asked, we hope that it will be promptly rendered."

Our London correspondent furnishes an instructive letter in another column on the subject.

COLONEL FREMONT.

The trial of this gentleman, on charges brought by General Kearny, of mutiny and disobedience of orders, commenced last week, and is still in progress. The charges are serious, but we do not suppose either his life or reputation is in peril. His acts, deemed obnoxious, are referred by his counsel to the period when a controversy existed between General Kearny and Commodore Stockton, as to the chief command in California. Colonel Fremont, having been appointed to office by the Commodore, chose to consider him as his superior, instead of the General. This is the more favorable statement given of the case.

THE BETTER LAND.

"The shapings of our heavens are the modifications of our constitution," said Charles Lamb, in his reply to Southey's attack upon him in the Quarterly Review.

He who is infinite in love as well as wisdom has revealed to us the fact of a future life, and the fearfully important relation in which the present stands to it. The actual nature and conditions of that life He has hidden from us—no chart of the ocean of Eternity is given us—no celestial guide-book or geography defines, localizes, and prepares us for, the wonders of the spiritual world. Hence imagination has a wide field for its speculations, which, so long as they do not positively contradict the revelation of the Scriptures, cannot be disproved.

We naturally enough transfer to our idea of Heaven, whatever we love and reverence on earth. Thither the Catholic carries in his fancy the imposing rites and time-honored solemnities of his worship. There the Methodist sees his love-feasts and camp meetings, in the groves and by the still waters and green pastures of the Blessed Abodes. The Quaker, in the stillness of his self-communing, remembers that there was "silence in Heaven." The Churchman, listening to the solemn chant of vocal music, or the deep tones of the organ, thinks of the song of the Elders, and the golden harps of the New Jerusalem.

The heaven of the Northern nations of Europe was a gross and sensual reflection of the earthly life of a barbarous and brutal people.

The Indians of North America had a vague notion of a Sunset Land—a beautiful Paradise far in the West—mountains and forests filled with deer and buffalo—lakes and streams swarming with fishes—the happy hunting-ground of Souls. In a late letter from a devoted missionary among the Western Indians, (Paul Blohm, a converted Jew,) we have noticed a beautiful illustration of this belief. Near the Omahaw mission-house, on a high bluff, was a solitary Indian grave. "One evening," says the Missionary, "having come home with some cattle, which I had been seeking, I heard some one wailing, and, looking in the direction from whence it proceeded, I found it to be from the grave near our house. In a moment after, the mourner got up from a kneeling or lying posture, and, turning to the setting sun, he stretched forth his arms in prayer and supplication, with an intensity and earnestness as though he would detain the splendid luminary from running his course. With his body leaning forward, and his arms stretched towards the sun, he presented a most striking figure of sorrow and petition. It was solemnly awful. He seemed to me to be one of the ancients, come forth to teach me how to pray."

A venerable and worthy New England clergyman, on his death-bed, just before the close of his life, declared that he was only conscious of an awfully solemn and intense curiosity to know the great secret of Death and Eternity.

The excellent Dr. Nelson, of Missouri, was one who, while on earth, seemed to live another and higher life, in contemplation of Infinite Purity and Happiness. A friend of ours once related an incident concerning him, which made a deep impression upon our mind. They had been travelling through a summer's forenoon in the prairie, and had lay down to rest beneath a solitary tree. The Doctor lay for a long time, silently looking upward, through the openings of the boughs, into the still heavens, when he repeated the following lines, in a low tone, as if communing with himself, in view of the wonders he described:

"Oh the joys that are there, mortal eye hath not seen!
Oh! the songs they sing there, with hosannas between!
Oh, the thrice-blessed song of the Lamb and of Moses!
Oh, brightness on brightness! the pearl-gate uncloses!
Oh, white wings of angels! Oh, fields white with roses!
Oh, white tents of Peace, where the rapt soul reposes!
Oh, the waters so still, and the pastures so green!"

The brief hints afforded us by the sacred writings concerning the Better Land, are inspiring and beautiful. Eye hath not seen, nor the ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive of the good in store for the righteous. Heaven is described as a quiet habitation—a rest remaining for the people of God. Tears shall be wiped away from all eyes; there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. To how many death-beds have these words spoken peace! How many failing hearts have gathered strength from them to pass through the dark valley of shadows.

Yet we should not forget that "the kingdom of Heaven is within;" that it is the state and affections of the soul; the answer of a good conscience; the sense of harmony with God; a condition of Time as well as of Eternity. What is really momentous and all-important with us is the Present, by which the Future is shaped and colored. A mere change of locality cannot alter the actual and intrinsic qualities of the soul. Guilt and Remorse would make the golden streets of Paradise intolerable as the burning marl of the infernal abodes, while Purity and Innocence would transform hell itself into Heaven. J. G. W.

MELANCHOLY.

The *Buffalo Express* says:

"John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, was nominated for President. It is to be presumed that this has been done without concert with him, for he is a man of sense and judgment, holding a position in the nation far too important to sacrifice himself by co-operating with an association of enthusiasts, who have no definite purpose or object, and seek to do nothing politically, but *embarrass the action of the two great parties into which the country is divided.*"

Well, that is a melancholy reflection. Liberty men should lay it to heart. Hale should meditate upon it. These great parties have acted so greatly: why embarrass them? They alone are wise: who can doubt it? Has the world ever witnessed parties, whose policy has been more profound, whose principles have been more consistent, whose achievements have been more stupendous, whose struggles with each other have been more magnanimous? Have they not fairly earned an exclusive right to free thought and action, and the use of the ballot-box? What right has any person, out of their ranks, to an opinion or a vote? These Liberty men are very impertinent, to be holding conventions, and passing resolutions, and setting up candidates, just as if they had a right to think or vote about public affairs? The "great parties" have taken charge of these matters—and it is exceedingly unpleasant to them to be *embarrassed* by a set of enthusiasts, who ought rather to thank Heaven that they are graciously permitted to look on and admire the sublime movements of these by-the-grace-of-God statesmem.

For the National Era.

WAR SONG FOR THANKSGIVING, 1847.

It were a glorious strife, to guard
The ramparts of our land—
And at her portals stand,
Hurling back the invading hordes:
But to stain our patriot swords
With the blood of those who never
Raised the hostile hand,
Save in freedom's bold endeavor,
Foreign foemen to withstand—
Is but lust, and wrong, and crime—
Branding us to endless time.

And they are mad who counsel now
The fetters and the steel,
Our triumph dark to seal:
Better far the olive-wreath
Offer now, than flames and death.
Pause, ye rash, unthinking zealots,
Ere ye rivet chains!
Freedom brooks nor kings nor helots—
Crowns and whips alike disdains.
Better now, in glory pause,
Than to break great Freedom's laws!

Christian men, who lift your hearts
To Heaven, this day, in prayer—
And lay your conscience bare—
Know ye not, that War and Wrong
Can never make your temples strong?
Know ye not that blood and battles
Are not from the Lord?
Serve ye God's great laws, or Vattel's?
Grasp ye gospels, or the sword?
Lo! on high the record stands—
Ye, like Pilate, wash your hands!

DUGANNE.

For the National Era.

HYMN FOR THANKSGIVING, 1847.

Thank God, that through the world,
The electric thoughts of glorious souls are gleaming—
Thank God, that now through Christendom unfurled,
The banners of Man's Cause are proudly streaming!

Thank God, that Earth hath still
Some lofty sons, whose deeds shall gild her story—
With flame from Heaven, those noble souls shall fill,
Like old Prometheus, this world with glory.

Old Rome hath now, thank God,
The keys that shall unlock her gates of heaven—
And necks shall rise that have to earth been trod,
And chains that yoked the soul shall now be riven!

And Man—thank God for that—
O'er all the earth asserts his holy franchise,
And boldly now, at king and autocrat,
His words of fiery hope the vassal launches!

Thank God that Right is Might—
That souls are deathless, and that wrong is mortal—
That Darkness is the handmaid of the Light,
And death is but of glorious life the portal!

DUGANNE.

THE EFFECTS OF EMANCIPATION—REMARKABLE ERROR.

The *Charleston Mercury* of the 30th ult. quotes an extract from the London Bankers' Circular, of October 1st, prefacing it with certain remarks designed to give it a bearing against Emancipation. A portion of them we copy:

"THE EFFECTS OF EMANCIPATION.

"It will be perceived, from the annexed article from the London Bankers' Circular, that the failure of some of the most extensive and influential London houses is attributed to the Emancipation Act. Weakly yielding to the clamor of a false and misguided philanthropy, this measure was sanctioned by the British Government, notwithstanding the remonstrances of some of her ablest statesmen, who saw and predicted the ruinous consequences that would inevitably follow its adoption."

* * * * * * * *

"Notwithstanding the efforts of the British Government, at immense expense, to sustain the colonies under the disadvantages entailed upon them by her suicidal policy, they have gradually but steadily retrograded; and though thousands upon thousands of recaptured Africans have been carried to the islands, to take the place of the emancipated slaves, who are too indolent to labor, and other thousands of Coolies have been transported from the East Indies for the same purpose, yet the product of sugar, the great staple, has decreased from 86,322 hogsheads, in the first seven months of 1836, to 52,292 hogsheads for the same period in 1847, or nearly one-third. And if there was no interposition on the part of the Government, by differential duties in favor of their products, and other measures, some of which are alluded to above, the legitimate results of the policy would be developed with still greater rapidity, and the condition of the British West India Islands would soon assimilate to that of St. Domingo."

We shall refer to the Bankers' Circular presently, but first prove that the *Mercury* is not a very trusty guide as it respects British colonial policy. The "differential duties" alluded to constituted a part of the protective system of England, and were in full operation long before the period of Emancipation.

In 1824, the duty on sugar, entering the ports of Great Britain, was—

West India	27*s.*	per cent.
East India	37	do
Foreign	63	do

These duties were continued during and after the period of Emancipation, and were not enacted, as the *Mercury* intimates, to protect the colonies against the effects of that act.

In the struggle between the Protectionists and Free Traders, they were denounced by the latter and sustained by the former, as also by a portion of the Anti-Slavery Interest, which supported them on the ground that their repeal would quicken the slave trade.

In 1844, they were modified so as to allow some little favor to foreign sugar, the growth of *free* labor. February, 1845, a general reduction was made upon all sugars, except those the product of slave labor, on which the old duty (63*s.*) was retained.

But, on the 18th of August, 1846, an act was passed fixing the duties as follows:

	Muscovado. *s.*	*d.*	White clayed. *s.*	*d.*
Sugar from British colonies	14	0	16	4
Sugar from East Indies	18	8	21	0
Foreign sugar, without distinction of slave or free labor	21	0	24	6

Thus the entire protection afforded by the differential duties, which had been enacted long before the Act of Emancipation, was entirely withdrawn, and the Free Labor of the colonies thrown upon its own resources. The Government of Great Britain, which ought to understand its own interests, does not seem to think differential duties at all necessary to save the colonies from being assimilated to St. Domingo. It might have been expected that so devoted a Free Trader as the editor of the *Charleston Mercury* would not overlook or undervalue so important a change in the policy of the English Government in favor of Free Trade; but the One Idea of Slavery is sadly obfuscatory. As an advocate of Free Trade, that gentleman will surely rejoice to learn that the liberal policy has been attended with signal success. Recent official tables of the commerce of England show the effect of this great reduction of duties. We shall copy a paragraph or two from the *London Economist* of September 4, 1847:

"But the remarkable effects of the act of 1846 will be best seen by examining the result of the entire year during which it has been in operation. The act came into operation upon the 18th of August, 1846, so that the official tables which we publish this day embrace a whole year of the new duties, except *thirteen days.* Let us therefore compare the result of these duties for the year with that immediately preceding, when the duties on colonial sugar were the same, the only change being on those chargeable on foreign sugar.

"SUGAR, UNREFINED—DUTY PAID.

"*August* 5, 1845, *to August* 5, 1846.

	Cwts.
"Last five months of 1845—	
Colonial	1,919,071
Foreign	36,504
First seven months of 1846—	
Colonial	2,746,567
Foreign	21,332
Total	4,723,474
Or, tons	236,173
Average monthly consumption, tons	19,681

"*August* 5, 1846, *to August* 5, 1847.

	Cwts.
"Last five months of 1846—	
Colonial	1,877,510
Foreign	581,440
First seven months of 1847—	
Colonial	2,789,745
Foreign	731,989
Total	5,980,684
Or, tons	299,034
Average monthly consumption, tons	24,919"

The importation from the colonies, under the new duties, is only, for the year, about 4,000 cwt. less than under the old; a fact clearly not attributable to the reduction; while, comparing the first seven months of this year with the corresponding months of last year, there has been an increase in the import of nearly 40,000 cwt., and this notwithstanding the foreign import has increased sixteenfold.

We have no doubt that the production of colonial sugar will really be augmented, from the competition to which it is now subjected.

We shall attend now to the Bankers' Circular, the purport of which the *Mercury* has evidently mistaken, from overlooking the changes of the colonial policy of England just explained. "It will be perceived," says the editor, "from the annexed article from the *London Bankers' Circular*, that the failure of some of the most extensive and influential London houses is attributed to the Emancipation Act." We copy the whole of the statement in the Circular, on which this totally erroneous representation is founded. Speaking of the failure of the firms of Gower & Co., Reid, Irving, & Co., Cockerell & Co., &c., it says:

"We maintain that it is attributable solely and exclusively to the policy adopted by our rulers and sanctioned by Parliament; and we are bound to prove our case, as far as that may be possible, from the means afforded us. This is not very easy, without an elaborate investigation of documents and accounts, and we have derived no information whatever from any of the fallen houses.

"We take, for illustration, the case of Reid, Irving, & Co. Some of our friends, remarkable for candor and strong common sense, say this firm were much too extended in their operations for their property, means, and actual circumstances; and that they must have failed sooner or later, under any system or any administration of the currency. This is what we altogether deny, and must prove the foundation of our denial by a general rough reference to the state of their affairs. We know not the amount of their debts, but we believe we shall not be contradicted in this statement, which forms the kernel of the case: They have advanced a sum on West India plantations, amounting to about £120,000; on plantations in the Mauritius, about £470,000. In round numbers, we may state these adventures as having absorbed a capital equal to about £600,000, if our information be correct. Supposing this property to be worth what it has cost them, Reid, Irving, & Co., show a surplus of about £400,000 above their debts; supposing it to be worth nothing, they show a deficiency of about £200,000 below their debts. Nearly the whole question, therefore, is to be determined by a true estimate of the value of that property which has absorbed so large an amount of capital; and this estimate is to be taken, not after the operation of the new cause has effected the depreciation, if not the annihilation, of the property, but at the time when that cause was brought into life. We believe their imports of sugar from Mauritius amounted to about 8,000 tons in the season, which, at £25 the ton in bond, gives an annual receipt in value from that island of £200,000. What other produce or goods they receive from the same quarter, we do not know, and, whatever these might consist of, they must be treated as comparatively unimportant.

"We must suppose that men of such sagacity and experience as Reid, Irving, & Co., would not adventure a large capital on insufficient grounds, or without a fair prospect of security and adequate remuneration. There can be no doubt that a clear probability of success in the case of Mauritius was presented to them, and, on examination, ascertained to rest on valid and substantial grounds, so far as merchants could see into futurity. The precise date of their first adventure in this field we do not know; but if we go back ten or a dozen years in our reference to prices of sugar, we shall find ample evidence of a signal change, for the purpose of illustrating an argument. In the Economist of September 11, there is a table showing the deliveries of sugar at this port for the seven first months in every year, 1836 to 1847, inclusive; from which it appears that the deliveries of West India sugar had decreased from 86,322 hogsheads in 1836, to 52,292 hogsheads in 1847, while the deliveries of Mauritius sugar had increased from 219,747 bags in 1836, to 354,953 bags in 1846. The table does not state the prices of Mauritius sugar, but it does of Bengal sugar—1837, 50*s.* to 68*s.* 6*d.*, per cwt.; 1847, 33*s.* to 56*s.*

"These are the prices of Bengal sugar; but, supposing those of Mauritius to have ranged in accordance with these, (of which there can be no doubt,) the fall in the value of this chief staple of that island is ten per cent. since Peel's last 'Complement' bill on the currency was passed, and the reduced duty settled in February, 1845.

"Now, ten per cent. upon an annual value of £200,000, gives £20,000 a year; what would a permanent source which would yield that £20,000 a year be worth? Railroad and other public companies would answer £400,000. Price has made nearly this difference in the value of that on which Reid, Irving, & Co., invested their capital. What valid reason can be given why merchants should not estimate the value of their securities by the same rule as public companies? There is no reason, but what is to be found in a Government prone to everlasting change, who would confiscate property, and then view with stupid wonderment the ruin of merchants who did not know and could not calculate the effect of their rulers' experiments. Slave-grown sugar and Peel's money laws have accomplished the downfall of Reid, Irving, & Co., when the natural and customary exercise of their own intrinsic qualities and capabilities would, without that invasion of right, have secured their success and prosperity."

The intelligent reader will perceive that the cause assigned by this Circular for the ruin of Reid, Irving, & Co., is not the Act of Emancipation. This is not even referred to. In fact, from Mauritius, in which their principal investment was made, the import of sugar since the abolition of slavery has greatly increased—rising from 219,747 bags in 1836, to 354,953 bags in 1846. But the reduction and approximate equalization of duties on the sugar of the colonies and that of foreign slave labor, have resulted in a vastly augmented supply, and a consequent reduction of price. The effect of this is explained in the Circular, which then sums up the cause, as follows: "Slave-grown sugar and Peel's money laws have accomplished the downfall of Reid, Irving, & Co., when the natural and customary exercise of their own intrinsic qualities and capabilities, would, without that invasion of right, have secured their success and prosperity." Their success and prosperity, mind, under the free-labor system, would have been secured, had they not been made the victims of free trade!

This is the whole burden of a Circular, which, as the *Mercury*, that devoted friend of Free Trade, imagines, imputes these failures to free labor, or the Emancipation Act! A more complete misapprehension we have never noticed; and it is certainly one which the acute mind of the editor of the *Mercury* would have avoided, but for that strange One-Ideaism which is apt to possess the advocates of Slavery.

As to the theory by which the Circular attempts to explain the failure of these great houses in London, it is hardly comprehensive enough. Merchants should not place themselves at the mercy of any Government. Whatever may be the fluctuations of commercial policy, their capital ought to be so invested, their credit so husbanded, that their vitality may remain untouched. The *Economist* has an excellent article upon this subject, founded chiefly upon the definition of *fixed* and *floating* capital, and their several relations. The panic in the financial world in 1825, it remarks, led to a vital reform in Banking. Men then learned that, "to constitute a good banking security, it is not alone necessary that it be ultimately safe and secure; it is quite as necessary that it be of such a character as at all times to be easily convertible, and of such short dates that the repayments of advances be constantly taking place, by bills or loans becoming due, in order that the banker may always have it in his power to curtail his advances, or to convert a portion of his securities into money, as circumstances may require." "But," it adds, "mortgages upon real property, however safe ultimately, are most objectionable and dangerous securities for bankers; although, to the capitalist seeking a permanent investment, they are infinitely preferable." Hundreds of bankers were compelled to suspend payment in 1825, from having neglected to attend to this important distinction between *fixed* and *floating* capital. What the panic of 1825 did for banking, the *Economist* hopes the panic of 1847 will do for commerce. To the merchant, engaged in a business involving a continuous repetition of transactions liable to dangerous fluctuations, it is of the highest importance that his capital should never "lose the character of *floating*, and become *fixed*." The neglect of this plain rule is assigned as the principal cause of many of the recent failures:

"For many years past, there has scarcely been a failure of a single West India house of any importance, which has not been directly traceable to the same cause. And now, it is evident that these eminent firms, whose recent stoppage has excited so much regret, have been brought into their present position entirely from the same error. They have not confined their investments to *mercantile securities*, but they have, to a great extent, converted their legitimate *floating* capital into *fixed* capital abroad, in securities which are wholly unmarketable here, and which were only of any value as long as they were sustained and cultivated by the credit which they had acquired. Messrs. Reid, Irving, & Co., are understood to have sunk in sugar plantations, in the Mauritius alone, £600,000; and Messrs. Gower, Nephews, & Co., are understood to have similarly sunk, in the same island, upwards of £200,000; while Messrs. Cockerell & Co. have been implicated in indigo factories in India."

This seems to us entirely reasonable. Had it not been for the cause thus clearly stated, it is scarcely probable that the reduction of the sugar duties and the admission of foreign sugars, diminishing the price ten per cent., injurious as it might have been to those firms, would have utterly prostrated them.

In view of all the facts and statements we have presented, every mind capable of reasoning must perceive the absurdity of ascribing the recent great failures in London to the Emancipation Act, especially when it is recollected that this act was passed in 1833, and consummated in 1838, while these very firms commenced their investments subsequently to the first act, and in full view of the certainty of its consummation!

PATRIOTIC WRATH.

The *Zanesville Courier* burns fiercely against the Liberty men:

"What an insult," it cries, "to common sense, to talk of their *honesty*, when, with the consequences of their fanaticism written red, before their eyes, in the blood of their fellow-citizens, not a man, among the leaders of their faction, can examine his heart without realizing his own guilty participation in causing this wicked war. Before they talk of 'washing their hands of slavery,' let them cleanse off the blood stain, if they can."

After such an explosion, we hope the heaven of our cotemporary may be more serene.

RANDOM DEFINITIONS.

Statesmanship.—The science of office seeking.

Patriotism.—The art of office holding.

Constitution.—The tool of a majority.

Strict Construction.—The idol of the Outs, and the abomination of the Ins.

Principle.—A great inconvenience.

Compromise.—The art of cheating so as to obtain the credit of being honest.

Glory.—Among savages, killing an enemy and taking his scalp; among Christians, killing an enemy and taking his purse, or land.

Popularity.—Sometimes the reward of well-doing; often, the price of a good conscience.

Fanaticism.—The doctrine that all men are created with the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Religion.—The belief that God has made one man to own and use another as property.

Slavery.—The perfection of civilization, consisting in the entire harmony of Labor and Capital.

Freedom.—A stupendous failure.

Obsolete Notions.—Honesty is the best policy—he that will not work, shall not eat—the Laborer is worthy of his hire—do unto others as you would others should do unto you.

SAD—VERY SAD.

The *Ion* correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun* communicates in one of his letters most painful intelligence. He says:

"Fifteen years ago, the writer of this foresaw and predicted, that Abolitionism would come in an organized form to the polls, though its movements were then confined to fanatics. It now embraces fanaticism, with knavery, and quackery, and demogoguism, and has become formidable, as holding, in a close election, the balance between parties, in half a dozen small States, and in the two great States of New York and Pennsylvania."

Sad—very sad. When public sentiment in eight respectable States of this Union becomes so corrupt, that the political power in them is controlled by a formidable combination of fanaticism, knavery, quackery, and demagoguism, the Commonwealth must be in danger. The "great parties" should lay aside their jealousies, and bring their virgin purity to bear against this most unholy combination.

"ALL OF MEXICO."

"The Era and Taylor paper at Washington, the New York Herald, and the Baltimore Sun, are all out for the *whole of Mexico*. The Washington Union also favors the project, and even the Cincinnati Herald and Enquirer appear not altogether averse to the project, although the former is too discreet just yet to advocate it.

"We put the fact upon record now, that it may be referred to hereafter, that the Era, the national organ of the Abolitionists, the honest party *par excellence* of the land, was the first to broach this wholesale acquisition. Since then, the other papers named have fallen in, together with a number of other Locofoco sheets of less note in various parts of the country."—*Xenia Torchlight.*

The man that tells *part* of the truth, for the purpose of giving currency to a whole lie, is no better than he who advocates the robbery of Mexico.

TACTICS.

The tactics of the political world are sometimes quite transparent. A week ago, the *Philadelphia North American*, a paper devoted to Mr. Clay, contained a short editorial, invoking that gentleman to come forth, and give counsel to the American People in relation to the question of Slavery and the Mexican war, now agitating them.

Just about the same time, appeared the editorial of the *Lexington Observer*, noticed in another column, showing that there was no obstacle on Mr. Clay's part to his nomination by the Whigs.

These were the preliminaries. The great movement they were intended to herald, is announced in the *North American* of Monday night, to whom it was communicated by Telegraph, as follows:

"*On Saturday morning, 13th, Henry Clay will speak at Lexington, Ky., on the Mexican war, its authors and objects.*"

As guessing is one of the prerogatives of the editorial community, we guess it was known in Philadelphia, at least a week before the Telegraphic announcement, that Mr. Clay was to make such a speech!

THE PACIFIC ADVENTURERS.

From time to time, during the last year, we have observed letters from emigrants from the States to the Pacific coast, bearing evil report of its goodly lands. Some of our conservative journalists, who see nothing but mischief in the diffusion of our population, refer to them as evidence of the worthlessness of our Pacific possessions. For ourselves, we admit such reports, only with great qualification. The eastern coast or slope of the old continent bears one-half of the population of the globe. When the corresponding shore of this new continent was discovered, the imagination of the adventurers was at first excited to the highest pitch. A world of wealth was to be explored. A heaven on earth was to be entered, just by crossing the waters. We need not say how the dreamers were disappointed—what privation and suffering the first settlers of this North American coast encountered—what dismal tidings they sent back, of the sterility of the soil, the sickliness of the climate, and the bloody-mindedness of the natives. But the coast was explored, and settled, and civilized, and, but a few months ago, we were feeding the Old World, which once was obliged to interpose to save our fathers from starvation. What did common sense teach? That He who created man to dwell upon all the face of the earth, had made all quarters of the earth fit for man's dwelling; and analogy taught men to look for similar capacities of production on the corresponding shores of the two continents.

The adventurer in Oregon or California has sought a new home, with dreams of its perfection. The reality wakes him up, and he learns that he has been dreaming. The shadow of disappointment rests upon the land, and in the bitterness of his heart he curses it, because it is—nothing more than *earth*. What did he expect? A home, swept and garnished by enchantment? A land of Beulah? Exemption from the curse, or a blessing, pronounced in the beginning, upon all Adam's children—by the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat thy bread? No wonder that reports, penned amid the ruins of such hopes, should bring us evil tidings. But what folly to give full credence to them! Is it reasonable to suppose God has given fertility to the western shores of the Old World, and barrenness to those of the New? We do not say that both coasts are alike in conformation; but we do say, that, having explored both shores of the Old World, and one of the New, and found them all capable of sustaining a dense population, it is against all analogy to suppose that the remaining coast is unlike all the rest! The star of empire is still moving westwardly, and so it will continue its journeying, until it stand over where Young America sports upon the bosom of the Oregon.

A few items, gleaned from divers letters we have seen from emigrants, may not be unacceptable.

William Webb left Illinois a year and a half ago, and writes back to his friends from the Forks of the Wallamette, May 5, 1847. He has examined Oregon, and is satisfied that there is no country "worth mentioning, except the Wallamette Valley." He does not inform us how much beside the valley he has examined! But he will "turn out Oregon against the world for health." There is no miasma. A son of Esculapius, burning with the inspiration of his profession, went out to Oregon City, "stuck up his sign as large as life, but he soon pulled it down again, and went to farming." Our adventurer saw but one sick man in the country. Alas for the profession! The stock, he says, fatten much faster than in the States, and he saw in Oregon the fattest cattle "he ever saw."

The Indians are harmless, but "they are the filthiest set on the North American continent;" "they are perfect *lice-eaters*, and call it very good eating."

Wheat was worth one dollar a bushel, and a number of families lived on a root called *carrish*, which is a good substitute, and very fattening.

We are sorry to hear that "there are but few men in Oregon who speak truth." We hope the women are better.

On the whole, Mr. Webb concludes that "after a man gets a start, with a good farm opened, he can live like a lord, but it is hard commencing." We believe that is the experience of many a poor fellow in the States.

Another adventurer, named Nathaniel McKinney, tired of the "earth" and "diurnal scenes" of Indiana, concluded to take a trip to the land of promise. A letter from him to his parents, dated Oregon City, May 3, 1847, is published in the *Warsaw Telegraph*. He is one of those curious bodies that cannot rest till they have seen all that is to be seen. He took a voyage to the mouth of the Columbia, and at Astoria saw a specimen of native medical practice. There is still room for improvement in that matter. A medicine man was trying to cure a sick woman, or, rather, scare the evil spirit out of her. Sometimes he would fall upon his knees; then he would fall upon her, seizing her violently by the neck, arms, and legs, as he uttered a most lamentable exorcism. Again he and three women would beat and punch her to their hearts' content, all the Indians meanwhile "beating on boards with sticks, and singing in guttural tones wild songs." We do not know whether the devil went out or not.

Our Hoosier friend also had the pleasure of seeing the grand annual feast of the Indians. When the salmon begin to run, they will not sell one of them until they make an offering to the Great Spirit, not so much from gratitude, as with a view to secure good fishing the next year. Hundreds were roasted before large fires, and then they all fell to, and ate like wolves. Mr McKinney was unlucky enough to draw upon himself the objurgation of an old squaw, for throwing his bones on the ground. She told him he was a fool—gathered up the bones carefully, and put them all in the fire. Throwing bones on the ground is sure, they say, to bring a great surplus of rain and bad luck. Seeing the moon over the left shoulder is equally unlucky among us civilized folk!

Our sight-seer was offered a school, at five dollars per head a quarter, but he preferred going to work. "Nay," he says, "I am glad to make a living that way in this unholy land; moreover it is good for a lazy schoolmaster to labor occasionally."

Wheat, he says, grains well, yielding frequently forty bushels per acre.

The timber is of enormous size. Near Astoria he saw beautiful groves, hundreds of trees being 200 feet to the first limb. One tree was sixteen or eighteen feet in diameter! He adds: "This to you, who have never seen a tree more than 100 feet high and 6 feet in diameter, may appear to be long yarns; but if you do not wish to believe it, you can just let it alone."

The Indians have their own notions of beauty. One of them being asked why they flattened their heads, he answered, "because they think it pretty, and to distinguish them from their slaves; and, as dogs have round heads, they do not wish to resemble them."

Oregon, he says, is divided into eight counties, with regular courts in them. The Legislature meets every winter, and is composed of sixteen members. The Governor is elected for two years.

He furnishes a kind of price current, rather interesting, as follows:

"Coffee is 33⅓ cts. per lb.; tea, $2 per lb.; cheapest calicoes, 37½ cts. per yard; fine cloth, $10 to $14 per yard; shirts $1.50; pantaloons, $5; vests, $5 a piece; shoes, $5 a pair; boots, $12 a pair. There is but one hatter in Oregon, who works at his trade, and he sells wool hats at $3.50, and fur hats from $6 to $10. Beef, 6¼ cts. per lb.; pork, $10 per cwt.; bacon, $15 per cwt. There are but few cooking vessels brought here, except large Dutch ovens, which are sold at $10 a piece; tin kettles are sold high—the price of a pint tin cup is 40 cents. Flour is $1 per cwt., and is the only cheap thing in Oregon."

So much from Mr. McKinney.

Another adventurer is a Methodist Protestant preacher, a letter from whom, dated Mount Pleasant Valley, Oregon Territory, May, 1847, is published in the *Western Recorder*. He is, or was at that date, rejoicing over a bundle of Recorders, as "a pearl of great price." He arrived in Oregon "in the year of our Lord, A. D. 1844," with a few other Methodist Protestants, who, he thinks, "have not defiled their garments." This is refreshing—it brings up recollections of the Puritans and old Cotton Mather. Wherever Americans go, their institutions go with them. The second year of their sojourn, he got up a "protracted meeting," which "resulted in a glorious work of religion, which revived and extended, until it was marvellous in our eyes." He is anxious for ministers to come to Oregon, "*but not as missionaries.*" "A missionary needs only to be named to be hated. We would not have the name missionary attached to us for any consideration, under existing circumstances." He thinks if some of "our ministers," "the young and strong men of Israel," would come over, it would be a good thing; they could at once become farmers on their own account, and cultivators in the vineyard of the Lord, "in the most delightful of all climes on the earth."

But let us hear Mr. Parish about this Canaan:

"The country is good, healthy, and productive, almost beyond description. But it may be you will cry out, 'Hold on, you are mistaken.' No, sir, I am not; I am living in Oregon, and have farmed its soil for two years. The year 1845 was as good a season throughout, as is common in Ohio; moderate rains were frequent through the whole of the season of the growth of vegetation. My garden was one of the best I ever had, in any country. The year 1846 was more dry; but, sir, I planted tobacco on the 4th of July, at which time we had a fine rain. My tobacco made itself in good season—got perfectly ripe. I topped it at from 14 to 16 leaves high. My turnips in 1845 ranged in weight, from 8 to 22 pounds each. In the year 1846, which was last year, I weighed one turnip, the weight of which was 28 pounds, when topped and cleaned. This year I weighed one rutabaga turnip, which weighed 21 pounds. I also weighed one beet after it was topped, and it weighed 13¾ pounds. Carrots, parsnips, radishes, melons, cucumbers, and, in fact, everything that I have tried, succeed

well. I planted my corn last year, at different times, up to as late as the 26th of May, and it grew well, and got perfectly ripe. I do not know how much we can raise to the acre, but I know that if we try we can raise plenty of corn, and that as good as I want. But, sir, when you come to talk about wheat, then we have the decided advantage over Ohio. Now, my dear Brother Bassett, you may, if you please, publish this over my proper name, for I know I tell the truth, the piece in the Recorder which you took from the Zanesville Gazette to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Greenhow has published some truth; but, alas for him, it was guess-work, and did not hit right by half, or more! I live in Oregon, and could be better able to go back than I was to come to this country, if I wished to go; but I am perfectly satisfied, and have been ever since I came here, and will not, when I find the country more than as good again as I expected."

Now, we take it, this is testimony to the point. It is worth something. We shall often think of Oregon. Anti-Slavery men may find in it hereafter a refuge, a home of beauty, as quiet as the "mild blue Pacific" that laves its shores, should all their efforts fail, and slavery become at once the tyrant and destroyer of this country.

Let no man henceforth be frightened by the stories told of the far-off land by evil-minded spies. To every freeman, with the love of adventure in his heart, we say, go; become a pioneer of civilization, a "Pilgrim Father," if you will, one of the founders of a free empire "where rolls the Oregon."

For the National Era.

SONGS OF LABOR.

THE DROVERS.

A freer, manlier life than ours,
No son of toil is living—
Through heat and cold, and sun and showers
Still onward cheerly driving.
But, see, the day is closing cool,
The woods are dim before us,
The white fog of the wayside pool
Is creeping slowly o'er us.

The night is falling, comrades mine,
Our foot-sore beasts are weary,
And through yon elms the tavern sign
Invites us all to tarry.
The landlord beckons from his door,
His beechen fire is glowing;
These ample barns with feed in store
Are filled to overflowing.

From many a valley frowned across
By brows of rugged mountains;
From hill-sides where through spongy moss
Gush out the river fountains;
From quiet farm-fields, green and low,
And bright with blooming clover;
From vales of corn the wandering crow
No richer hovers over;

Day after day our way has been
O'er many a hill and hollow;
By lake and stream, by wood and glen,
Our stately drove we follow.
Through dust-clouds rising thick and dun,
As smoke of battle o'er us,
Their white horns glisten in the sun,
Like plumes and crests before us.

We see them slowly climb the hill,
As slow behind it sinking;
Or, thronging close, from roadside rill
Or sunny lakelet drinking.
Now, crowding in the narrow road,
In thick and struggling masses,
They glare upon the teamster's load
Or rattling coach which passes.

Anon, with toss of horn and tail,
And paw of hoof and bellow,
They leap some farmer's broken pale,
O'er meadow-close or fallow.
Forth comes the startled good man; forth
Wife, children, house-dog, sally,
Till once more on their dusty path
The baffled truants rally.

We drive no starvelings, scraggy grown,
Loose-legged, and ribb'd and bony,
Like those who grind their noses down
On pastures bare and stony—
Lean oxen, rough as Indian dogs,
And cows with dust-dry udders,
Disputing feebly with the frogs
The crop of saw-grass meadows!

In our good drove, so sleek and fair,
No bones of leanness rattle;
No tottering, hide-bound ghosts are there,
Of Pharaoh's evil cattle.
Each stately beeve bespeaks the hand
That fed him unrepining;
The fatness of a goodly land
In each dun hide is shining.

We've sought them where in warmest nooks
The sweetest feed is growing,
And priced them by the clearest brooks
Through honeysuckle flowing;
Wherever hillsides, sloping south,
Are bright with early grasses,
Or, tracking green the lowland's drouth,
The mountain streamlet passes.

But, now the day is closing cool,
The woods are dim before us,
The white fog of the wayside pool
Is creeping slowly o'er us.
The cricket to the frog's bassoon
His shrillest time is keeping,
The sickle of yon setting moon
The meadow mist is reaping.

The night is falling, comrades mine,
Our foot-sore beasts are weary,
And through yon elms the tavern sign
Invites us all to tarry.
To-morrow, eastward, with our charge
We'll go to meet the dawning,
Ere yet the pines of Kearsarge
Have seen the sun of morning.

When snow-flakes o'er the frozen earth
Instead of birds are flitting;
When children throng the glowing hearth,
And quiet wives are knitting,
While in the fire-light strong and clear
Young eyes of pleasure glisten,
To tales of all we see and hear
The ears of home shall listen.

From many a Northern lake and hill,
To Ocean's far-off water,
Shall Fancy play the Drover still,
And make the long night shorter.
Then let us still through sun and showers
And heat and cold be driving;
A freer, manlier life than ours,
No son of toil is living!

J. G. W.

CORPORATION ORDINANCE.

When the *New York Herald* denounces any regulation in relation to colored people, we take it for granted that it is bad beyond all measure. We copy the following from the Washington correspondent of that paper:

"WASHINGTON, *Oct.* 30.—Passing by the City Hall this forenoon, we saw a large crowd of free colored people, of both sexes, collected in and around the Mayor's office. A new edict has been passed by the corporation, requiring all free colored persons in the city to give good white security, each in a thousand dollars, for their good behaviour for one year; and to pay $2 each for a certificate that they have given such security. We knew that the corporation was poor; but we did not think they could be reduced to the necessity of such an expedient as this to raise the needful. We suppose the object of the law is, first, to prevent the increase, as far as possible, of free colored people in the city; secondly, to raise money. With regard to the first object, we suspect it will fail; for the more stringent laws of Maryland and Virginia against free blacks, and the greater chances for their employment in the city of Washington, will at least operate to restrain said people here under the new law, that are now here. 2. As a revenue measure, we think the city fathers ought to appropriate the proceeds to the repairs of the old City Hall; for, between the old building and the new law, we know not which is most creditable to the corporation."—*N. Y. Herald.*

But this correspondent does not tell the whole story. Failing to give the required bonds, these poor people are incarcerated, and are in danger of being sold to pay their jail fees! Nor are we aware that any security is required from the buyers that they shall not be removed from the District and sold into perpetual slavery. How can a civilized community sustain such regulations? Humanity cries out against them. That they are constitutional, we do not believe; that the courts would decide against them, we have no doubt; and that such a decision would not be regretted by a majority of our citizens, who have seen the evil operation of the ordinance, we are quite confident. The inconvenience resulting from an ignorant population, crowded out of the neighboring slave States into the District, is acknowledged; but this could be remedied in a humane and legal way, by just vagrant laws, equally applicable to all persons without means of support, and able, yet too idle to work. Such laws would reach only the culpable, leaving the industrious and well-behaved, unoppressed and undegraded; and they would tend to reform those who might come under their operation.

These bond-and-security laws are not confined to the District of Columbia. The free States of the West are disgraced by them. We had an opportunity in Ohio of watching their operation, but could see nothing but unmitigated evil resulting from them. In ordinary times, they were entirely inoperative, but occasionally, in certain localities, during paroxysms of excitement, malicious persons would galvanize them into temporary life, for the mere purpose of gratifying some sinister passion. As for preventing the immigration of colored people, they were utterly powerless.

We do hope that the corporation will take the whole subject into consideration; weigh well the bearings of the measure upon the interests, feelings, and characters of those on whom it is designed to operate, as well as upon the good name of the city, and substitute it by some well-devised system of vagrant laws or regulations, which shall apply to all depredatory idlers alike, and let the guiltless alone.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

The steamer *Alabama* arrived at New Orleans on the 27th ultimo, from Vera Cruz on the 22d, and the Brazos on the 24th.

General Patterson expected to continue his march for the interior, on the 24th.

The British Minister had responded in friendly terms to the announcement of the new Government in Mexico, of Pena y Pena.

The yellow fever was still prevalent at Vera Cruz.

Everything was quiet in the city of Mexico.

General Lane had reached a little town, between Perote and Puebla, so suddenly that Santa Anna had barely time to escape. Two pieces of artillery were captured from the Mexicans. After General Lane had departed for Puebla, Santa Anna, being reinforced, hung upon his rear, and cut off seventy drunken American soldiers, who were lagging behind.

General Rea had sallied out of Puebla, and was awaiting the approach of General Lane, at El Pennal.

Santa Anna has again been called to the head of the Government.

General Paredes was busy at Tulancingo, inculcating his monarchical notions.

General Valencia was passing the time at his hacienda.

General Bravo was at large in Mexico, on his parole.

General Peace is as far off as ever. The Mexicans in the interior are implacable.

The Congress had met at Queretaro, but done nothing.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

There have been two foreign arrivals during the week—the Philadelphia from Cherbourg, and the Caledonia from Liverpool.

The former brings Havre papers of the 7th ultimo, announcing additional failures in England.

Reform banquets are continued in all parts of France.

A commercial treaty has been concluded between France and Persia, guarantying to the former the right to trade with the latter on the footing of the most favored nations.

Reports from Algiers were rather contradictory. According to one, Abd-el-Kader had triumphed in his march against Morocco, and was about to return with a formidable force against the French, while another story reported a great battle under the walls of Morocco, in which he lost 6,000 men.

Italy continued as usual—the Austrians making no advances against the Pope.

Switzerland was still preparing for a struggle, but no outbreak had taken place.

The *steamer Caledonia*, which sailed from Liverpool on the 19th October, arrived at Boston on the 5th instant, after seventeen days' passage, bringing news thirteen days later.

Parliament was prorogued till the 11th December, when it will be further adjourned to January.

At a great entertainment given by the Lord Mayor of Dublin to the Duke of Cambridge, Mr. Bancroft, being present, made a speech, which was received with great enthusiasm.

Ferrera was about to be evacuated by the Austrian troops, or the Pope was to be let alone.

Serious disturbances had taken place in the two Sicilies.

French influence has prevailed in Spain, and Espartero has given place to Navarez.

Famine has again appeared in Ireland. The prospect for the winter is gloomy.

"The stoppage of the Liverpool Banking Company is just announced; its liabilities are not heavy.

"Cotton market is much depressed.

"LIVERPOOL, OCT. 19.—Best western canal flour, 25*s.* to 27*s.*; Richmond and Alexandria, 25*s.* to 26*s.*; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 25*s.* to 26*s.*; New Orleans and Ohio, 22*s.* to 24*s.*; Nova Scotia and Canada, 20*s.* to 21*s.* Wheat—United States white and mixed, per 70 pounds, 7*s.* to 8*s.*; red, 6*s.* to 7*s.* 7*d.* Oats, per 45 pounds, 2*s.* 3*d.* to 2*s.* 8*d.* Oatmeal, per 240 pounds, 23*s.* to 24*s.* Indian corn, per 480 pounds, 30*s.* to 33*s.* Indian meal, per barrel, 14*s.* to 15*s.* Barley, per 60 pounds, 3*s.* to 4*s.*; per 540 pounds, 30*s.* to 40*s.* The corn market is of course sensibly influenced by the unparalleled stringency of the money market, and shows a general decline, particularly in quotations for inferior parcels. Indian corn has depreciated from 2*s.* to 3*s.* a quarter, and meal has also receded in value, and is in very limited demand. The above quotations represent the maximum prices; but occasional forced sales have been made at considerably under these figures. In London yesterday there was an extensive supply of foreign wheat, but trade was dull, and American receded from 2*s.* to 3*s.* a quarter, without any progress being made in sales.

"COTTON.—New Orleans ordinary to middling, 4½*d.* to 5¼*d.* per pound; good to middling fair, 6½*d.* to 6¾*d.*; good to fine, 7*d.* to 8*d.*; Alabama and Tennessee ordinary to middling, 4½*d.* to 4¾*d.*; good to fair, 5¼*d.*; Mobile ordinary to middling, 4½*d.* to 5⅛*d.*; fair to good fair, 5¾*d.* to 6*d.*; good to fine, 6¼*d.* to 6¾*d.*; bowed Georgia ordinary to middling, 4½*d.* to 5¼*d.*; fair to good fair, 5¾*d.* to 6*d.*; good to fair, 6⅛*d.* to 6¾*d.*; Sea Island ranges from 9*d.* to 1*s.* 6*d.* Ditto stained, 5*d.* to 8½*d.* This market also largely participates in the general vicissitudes of trade, and shows a gradual deterioration. Since our last telegraph advices, the quantity of cotton pressing upon the market greatly exceeds the demand, producing sacrifices on the part of sellers, who have been compelled to submit to prices considerably under our quotations, for the sake of obtaining cash.

"The disastrous monetary pressure recorded in our last advices has, during the last fortnight, continued to rage with unabated severity, involving several additional failures, and diffusing a deep and impenetrable gloom throughout the whole commercial community of Great Britain. To such a point of intensity has the inaccessibility of money now arrived, that there is scarcely any one house which can be looked upon without suspicion, no matter how exalted its position. We may avoid further annunciation, by stating that altogether 55 houses have broken down or suspended since the departure of the last steamer.

"Yesterday it was announced that the Royal Bank had been compelled to suspend payment.

"The money market continues most stringent; but the London papers indulged hopes of a partial restoration of ease, owing to the circumstance of a very heavy payment on the consols, commenced at 81 to 81⅛, but fell to 80¾ for transfer to-day; time bargains, 81⅞ to 81⅛; quotations closed at 81⅛ to 81¼. Exchequer bills have been done at 15*s.* to 30*s.* discount. Bank stock is quoted at 182. to 183."

NEW YORK ELECTION—THE WILMOT PROVISO SUSTAINED—THE CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATS UTTERLY DEFEATED.

We copy from the New York correspondent of the Washington *Union* a short summing up of the route of the Conservative Democrats in New York:

"NEW YORK, *November* 4, 1847.

"'Bring me no more reports!' The overthrow of the Democratic party is utter—beyond the worst anticipations. Scarcely a man on our State ticket will be beaten less than 30,000; and the majority for Fillmore is just as likely to go beyond 50,000 as below it. It is not known that we have elected a single Senator, and we cannot expect more than 4 or 5 out of 32; and we shall be lucky if we get 25 Members of Assembly out of 128! In some parts of the State the people have staid away from the polls *en masse;* in others, they have gone up only to cut either the State or Legislative tickets. In this city—even in faithful and democratic New York—the highest man on our State ticket has not 13,000 votes!—a falling off from our ordinary vote of 8,000, and from a full vote of 17,000! (Last fall Mr. Wright polled here 22,573, and in 1844, 29,164.) Our principal candidate (Mr. Hungerford) runs still lower, and polls but 11,534—a little over one-half of our vote last fall. While Democrats have staid at home by thousands, the Whigs have voted pretty generally, polling 16,800 votes, or within 600 of John Young's vote in 1846. The consequence is, there is a difference in this one county *against* our ticket, as compared with last fall, of 8,750; and against Mr. Hungerford of nearly 10,500!

"It is so plain to every one that the present is one of those revolutions in politics which are referrible to other causes than the principles or the strength of parties—and which are, therefore, a triumph of neither—that even the Whigs themselves universally admit this. Their journals, with a few dishonest exceptions, are at pains to state and prove the fact. Friend Greeley is even quite indignant with a characteristic attempt of the 'Express' to claim the result as a Whig victory, &c. He says, this morning: 'Then, as to the "untarnished Whig triumph," "pure Whig victory," "Whig tornado," "*only* Whig," &c.—is there any excuse for using language so utterly, notoriously, at variance with the truth?'"

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.

The Democrats have elected their candidate for Governor, in this State, and the Whigs have elected majorities in the Legislature.

The official and reported returns of the result, as regards the Legislature, show a Whig majority of twenty-five, on joint ballot, viz:

Whigs.		Democrats.	
Senate - - -	12	Senate - - -	7
House - - -	39	House - - -	19
Total - -	51	Total - -	26

LATER FROM SANTA FE.

CINCINNATI, *November* 6.

On Monday last, Messrs. McShane, Murphy, and Wright, arrived at St. Louis, from Santa Fe, which place they left on the 7th September. All was quiet there, and submissive; but the soldiers of Major Easton's command, which had arrived there, had been very disorderly, and the calaboose was full of those arrested for various improprieties.

No direct news had been received from Chihuahua, but there was a rumor at Santa Fe, which obtained considerable credit there, that the Mexicans had driven out all the American traders, and destroyed their property.

Commodore Stockton and his party arrived at St. Joseph's on their way home, and left there on the 19th July. In that vicinity all was quiet.

The trains have suffered much from want of grass, at the great bend of Arkansas, which had all been burned, leaving no forage for their horses—several wagons were left behind in consequence.

With the exception of the rumors from Chihuahua, all New Mexico appears to be quiet, except where our own soldiers are riotous.

THE REVENUE STILL AUGMENTING.

The following are the returns of the duties received for the month of October, 1846, under the tariff of 1842, and October, 1847, under the tariff of 1846, in the ports of—

	Oct., 1846.	*Oct.*, 1847.	*Excess.*
New York	$773,207.97	$1,243,983 01	$470,775.04
Philadelphia	111,894.22	141,590.05	29,695.83
Baltimore	35,348.30	76,799.29	41,450.99
	920,450.49	1,462,372.35	531,921.86

Excess in favor of tariff of 1846, $531,921.86.

Complete returns for the month of October have not been received from Boston or New Orleans.

	From 1st to 23d Oct., '46.	*From 1st to 23d Oct.*, '47.	*Excess.*
Boston	$218,785.39	$331,862.55	$113,077.16
New Orleans*	60,405.54	95,523.96	35,118.42
	279,190.93	427,386.51	148,195.58
Difference in favor of tariff of 1846 - - -			$148,195.58
Add difference, as above, in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore - - - - - -			531,921.86
Total difference, thus far, in October, in favor of tariff of 1846 - - - - - - - -			680,117.44

* From 1st to 9th October. *Union.*

HARD FIGHTING.

If glory is to be won by hard fighting, Gen. Worth must bear off the palm. With the exception of the battles of Palo Alto and Buena Vista, he has been actively engaged in every important engagement in Mexico. As heroism on the field of battle is the great evidence with a certain portion of the Whig party of a man's qualifications for the Presidency, they should select this, best fighter of the army, for their candidate.

The following bloody statistics of the battles after the armistice and before it tell their own story:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
1. Gen. Worth's Division	140	766	27
2. Gen. Twiggs's Division	36	194	10
3. Gen. Pillow's Divison	21	111	10
4. Gen. Quitman's Division	41	267	
Total - - -	238	1,338	47

At the previous battles of Contreros and Churubusco, the list of killed and wounded stood as follows:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
1. Gen. Worth's Division	37	386	10
2. Gen. Twiggs's Division	44	209	12
3. Gen. Pillow's Division	12	134	10
4. Gen. Quitman's Division	16	86	1

From the Liberator.

☞ The Plaindealer, from which the following *morceau* is taken, is a Third Party paper, published in Cleveland. The remarks upon it are from the True Democrat, Mr. Hamlin's paper. Q.

"THE MENAGERIE COMING.

"Garrison, Douglass, and Foster, (and we expect 'Satan' also,) are to be here on Saturday next, and will 'open' at 7 o'clock in the evening, in their big tent, and continue their harangues over the Sabbath. This trio have made sale for a great many *unmerchantable* eggs in other places, but we hope they will be let alone *severely* here."

Plaindealer.

The Plaindealer is the leading Democratic paper in Northern Ohio, and has been so for years. The "Third Party" has no paper in Cleveland.

Ed. Era.

LEGISLATURE OF NEW YORK.—According to the *Albany Argus*, the composition of the next Legislature of New York will stand as follows:

	Whigs.	Democrats.
Senate - - - -	24	8
House - - - -	94	33
	118	41

Whig majority on joint ballot, seventy-seven, in a State which in 1844 gave its vote for Mr. Polk. Is he satisfied with the results of his pro-slavery policy?

THE TRANSPORT SHIP EMPIRE, with 15 officers and 375 soldiers on board, bound for Vera Cruz, was wrecked on a coral reef near Abaco, one of the Bahamas, on the night of the 17th ultimo. No lives were lost, except that of the helmsman.

VERY COMPLIANT.—Ministers do not always find so compliant a disposition in their hearers as is evinced by the young lady who perpetrates the following in Sly's African Journal.

Our minister preaches, and labors to prove,
'Tis my duty my neighbor to cherish and love;
In such doctrine I hope to improve more and more,
For young Harry Rutherford liveth next door.

FIRE RIOT.—Philadelphia was disgraced by another fire riot on the 5th, which resulted in the death of Roger Kelly, who was shot.

SENATOR ATCHISON, of Missouri, will not, it is stated authoritatively, be a candidate for re-election.

HENRY WHEATON has been appointed, by the Harvard University at Cambridge, to deliver a course of lectures on civil law and the law of nations.

EDWIN CROSWELL, of the *Albany Argus*, has announced his intention to retire from editorial life. It would have been better for his party, had the retiracy taken place sooner.

JABEZ W. HUNTINGTON, one of the United States Senators from Connecticut, and one of the most industrious and respectable members of the Senate, died last Monday evening week, of intestinal inflammation.

DIETETICS, &c.—A correspondent took us to task some time since for a short editorial on Dietetics. Although we claim the right of expressing just what opinions we please, on any subject, without entering into discussion in regard to them, we must allow our friend a partial hearing. He says:

"True, man can live on almost everything that affords nourishment, and so can any other animal; but if he in any measure yields to temptation, and partakes of fetid food, or that which is not congenial with his nature, in the same degree he becomes depressed in both body and mind, and abominates the period of his earthly existence. The Esquimaux, the hunters in the Rocky Mountains, the native inhabitants of New Holland, and many other tribes or nations, live almost entirely on flesh: but what are they? The lowest and vilest of the human family. If you will compare the vegetable eaters with those who feed on flesh, both in ancient and modern times, you will find abundant reasons to change your opinions. I am willing the question should be decided by this test."

Well—what does our friend think of the moral character of the Chinese? As a general rule, they live on vegetable food—but, they are atheistical, intensely selfish, addicted to loathsome vices, and practice infanticide to a horrible extent. Withal, they seem to constitute a perpetual exception to the general law of progress. John Bull and Brother Jonathan are great meat eaters, but, making all due allowance for certain natural prejudices, we cannot but place them at the "tip top" of civilization. And what is remarkable, these flesh-eaters are the very men who most signally illustrate and exemplify the Law of Progress.

Again: what thinks our friend of the *Thugs* of India, a sect or class of men whose religion forbids flesh—who subsist entirely on vegetation? They are professional murderers—bound together by a vow of deadly war against human life—the vilest assassins that curse the earth. The hunters of the Rocky Mountains are angels to them; indeed, we know not on what ground our correspondent terms these the worst of men.

Then, again, the Esquimaux, who live on fat and oil, are at least mild and inoffensive; and the people of Kamtschatka, who subsist chiefly on game, fish, and eggs of water fowl, steeped in oil, are robust, long-lived, honest, frank, hospitable, and of comparatively pure habits, where not contaminated by contact with the criminals of Siberia or soldiers of Russia.

DR. CIST, who occupies the same position in Cincinnati that Dr. Chickering does in our own city, has come to the following conclusion:

"The greatest number of births occur between nine o'clock in the evening and six in the morning, whilst the smallest number between six o'clock in the morning and nine in the evening. Individually regarded, the ratio of deaths from inflammations, phthisic, and pulmonary hemorrhage, is greater in the afternoon; from exanthemata, just before midnight; from cerebral apoplexy, during the day; and from diseases of the nervous system in general, in the hours which immediately follow midnight."—*Boston Whig.*

Our old friend Cist should take care how he copies statistics into his paper. Here he is dubbed Doctor, which, we dare say, will greatly scandalize him; and what is more, installed in a chair which he would be the very last man to occupy. Whatever may be Dr. Chickering's experience, we must defend our highly respectable friend from being able to testify anything, from his personal knowledge, in relation to certain curious phenomena set forth above.

POPULAR VOTE IN OHIO.—Although the Whigs have majorities in both Houses of the Legislature of Ohio, the *Columbus Statesman* gives the following as the late popular vote, compiled from the official returns:

"Democrats - - - - -	105,385
Whig - - - - - -	103,822
Liberty - - - - - -	4,379"

The Democrats gave 149,000, and the Whigs 155,000 votes in 1844; and last year the Liberty party cast 10,827 votes.

GENERAL TAYLOR, we learn from the *Union*, has asked and obtained leave of absence from the Army for six months.

THE HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS arrived in this place last Saturday evening.

FROM OREGON.—Letters have been received in New York to April 14. The Legislative Assembly of Oregon have approved of Wilkes's project for constructing a railroad to connect the eastern and western shores of our huge country, and sent a petition to the United States Congress on the subject. An effort had been made to send a delegate to Washington on this and other subjects, on the part of the citizens, but the short-sighted policy and jealousy of the foreign population prevented it. A letter says:

"The brig Henry recently arrived with a small stock of goods, yet there is not in Oregon half the quantity of goods there was when I arrived in the fall of 1843, and almost the entire American population has come in since then. The result is, that articles absolutely necessary for the farmers are not to be had; and goods have raised more than an hundred per cent. on former prices, while our flour and lumber, which we have in abundance, commands in the markets at California and the Sandwich Islands, (as per letters I have received,) the former from fifteen to thirty dollars the barrel, and the latter from fifty to sixty dollars the thousand. Yet, for want of ships to carry this to market, wheat is only disposable in exchange for merchandise (exorbitantly overvalued) at the nominal sum of from sixty to eighty cents the bushel; and the lumber is lying stacked up at our ship yards, for want of vessels to carry it to market. Our system now is prompt payment, in cash or wheat. All the ships now engaged in our trade will carry freight only for their owners, finding that course more profitable than to produce competition in their mercantile trade, by freighting for the citizens."

INTERESTING SLAVE CASE.—An interesting and novel slave case has just been decided at Mount Holly, N. J. The *Daily News* says:

"It was a claim made by Mr. John Roth, a slaveholder, who resides in Cecil county, State of Maryland, to recover, as fugitive slaves, Perry Henson, Noah Henson, and Rachel Pine, three respectable colored citizens, who have been residing for several years in the neighborhood of Mount Holly—two of them being married, and one having a family of children. These persons were seduced from their homes on Thursday last, on a pretended claim for taxes. On arriving in Mount Holly in the evening, they were siezed as fugitives, by a warrant, and taken before Judge Hayward."

The next day the trial was proceeded with, and the jury brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs. The prisoners were then bound, and during the night conveyed, *under military escort*, to Burlington. It is stated there was no indication of a riot nor any cause for this ostentation of cruelty and force.

AN IMPORTANT INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—A letter from Mexico, which is published in the National Intelligencer, relates at least one incident connected with the capture of that city which has not before come to our knowledge. It appears that, on the 13th of September, after the fortifications at Chapultepec had been carried, and Generals Worth and Quitman had fought their way into the city, "and when our Spartan band anticipated a fiercer struggle during the ensuing day than that which they had just encountered, commissioners were despatched from the city of Mexico, on the part of the municipal authorities, to Tacubaya, to agree upon terms of capitulation with the General-in-chief. They arrived about midnight, and continued their interview until near daylight, without accomplishing anything. General Scott informed them that he would sign any paper in the city that he would out of it; and that, as they had caused him all the loss and trouble they could, he intended his army should now march into the city in triumph, unrestricted by any terms of capitulation whatever."

YOUNG LADIES FOR THE WEST.—It is stated in the New York Evangelist, that thirty-five young ladies, of accomplished minds, have recently started from Hartford, for the West, under the care of the National Board of Education, for which Ex-Governor Slade is general agent.

"For three weeks they have been passing through a course of preparatory training, under the care of Miss Martha Beecher and others. They received their board gratuitously in several families at Hartford, to whom they endeared themselves by their Christian deportment. On Sabbath evening, a public meeting was held in the Centre church, who listened to an address of an hour and a half from Mr. Slade, in explanation of the object. Dr. Hawes followed, in some brief remarks to the teachers. Many prayers have gone up in their behalf, that they may diffuse both intelligence and religion through the West."

DREADFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT—THREE LIVES LOST.—A most lamentable accident occurred on the Reading railroad, near Port Clinton, on Tuesday night. The Philadelphia Sun says: "Two locomotives, with coal trains attached, were coming in opposite directions, and owing to the darkness of the night, or some unaccountable cause, the engineers did not perceive their danger until it was too late to prevent a collision. The locomotives came together with a tremendous crash, and were both thrown off the track. One man, whose name is unknown, was instantly killed, and five others wounded in a most shocking manner. Barney McGuire, and a person whose name we could not learn, have since died from their injuries. John Ryan, one of the sufferers by this deplorable accident, is not expected to live."

A MEETING OF THE PATRIARCHS.—The meeting between the Hon. John Quincy Adams and the Hon. Albert Gallatin, at the Historical Society Rooms (New York) on Tuesday night, seems to have created a strong impression. When the two venerable men met, and grasped each other by the hand, a "tablet of unutterable thoughts" was plainly traced upon their several countenances, and it was with evident reluctance that they loosened their friendly hold. Each of these men is upwards of eighty years old, and yet their minds are as active as they were fifty years ago.

New York Express.

TERRIBLE DISASTER REPORTED.—A postscript in the Boston Journal of Saturday evening, says: "We stop the press to announce a report that has just reached us, stating that as the train from Springfield this afternoon was nearing the Brookline crossing, the cars by some means were precipitated down an embankment into the water. A Mr. Johnson was despatched to this city for the purpose of procuring surgical aid. He states the number killed outright to be no less than fifty. No further particulars have been received.

GEORGIA.—The Legislature of the State of Georgia met at Milledgeville on the 1st instant, and was organized by the election of Andrew J. Miller as President of the Senate, and Charles J. Jenkins Speaker of the House of Representatives, both Whigs. The votes were—in the Senate, Mr. Miller 25, Mr. Dunuagan 20, Blank 1; in the House, Mr. Jenkins 68, Mr. Jackson 50, scattering 9.

A BENEVOLENT WISH.—A beggar in Dublin had long been besieging an old, gouty, testy, limping gentleman, who refused his mite with much irritability, on which the mendicant said, "Ah, please your honor's honor, I wish your *heart was as tender as your toes.*"—*An Exchange.*

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ERA.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

GIBSON SQUARE, LONDON,
October 18, 1847.

Respecting the painful and alarming character of our commercial difficulties, it is unnecessary that I should write. The papers you receive will show you how deeply the disease is eating into the vital parts of our social system, and how severe are the threatened sufferings of various classes who have scarcely as yet felt the pressure of the times. My object is to direct your attention to the use which is being made of these painful facts, to abuse the doctrines of free trade, and set up a special claim in favor of the West India interest. You are aware that the Jamaica people resolved lately to appeal to our country in behalf of the planters, and to influence, as far as practicable, the English press in their favor. The Kingston Chamber of Commerce in August last passed a string of resolutions respecting the "frightful position of the affairs of this (their) island, both agricultural and commercial." One of these resolutions gave a deadly lunge at free trade, from which recovery would have been extremely difficult, had not the party assailed, from his youth and robustness, been able to resist a considerable force. "Since the adoption of free-trade principles in England, and the admission of foreign slave-grown sugar into her markets for home consumption, the average price of colonial sugar has fallen 13*s.* per cwt., or £13 per ton, being a reduction of fully fifty per cent." "The increased consumption is entirely supplied by slave-grown produce." To meet this case, "protective duties" are again to be asked for, and the Jamaica people feel that they ought "to make one more attempt to create a feeling of sympathy in our (their) behalf, and to endeavor to get redress for the heavy grievances under which they labor." Liberal subscriptions have been called for from every parish in Jamaica, to "create a fund to meet the expense of agencies and otherwise, with a view of obtaining an efficient advocacy of their cause in Great Britain." One channel of that advocacy is referred to in the last resolution, in which express mention is made of the "English press," whose power in producing public sympathy is pretty well known. I do not know anything about the "liberal subscriptions" which the good people of Jamaica can afford to give, notwithstanding "the frightful position of affairs;" but I am amused with the zeal which is now shown in the cause of Jamaica, by certain portions of our London press. We are being now constantly assailed with the impertinences of the Standard and Herald, in connection with our commercial embarrassments. It would appear that all the difficulties to which we are subject, and of which I suppose you in some measure partake, are traceable to the want of protective duties in favor of Jamaica. As the question is one in which you are deeply interested, you will of course be ready to learn the causes of our mutual calamities, as by that discovery you will not be at a loss to find out the cure.

Referring to one of our recent failures, that of Reid, Irving, & Co., the Standard of last Friday evening tells us that free trade is the only cause to which their failure can be ascribed. Of course, in this case the evil decried is free trade in sugar; and if due attention had been paid to class interests, Reid, Irving, & Co., and perhaps every other firm which has recently given way, would have been now in a flourishing state. We are taught, also, that everything British is now insecure, and that "foreign investments are the only safe investments" for British capital. In this manner, the worthy advocate of West India interests is endeavoring to work on the national jealousy of Englishmen, and to come round us so as to extort a popular expression against free trade.

The Herald, under pretence of treating another subject, does good service to the Jamaica planters, and by a side wind favors their cause:

"There remain now but few *native* interests to sacrifice to the foreigner. Let not Jamaica suppose that by swamping them, she rights herself. She can never rise from *her own ruin* upon the ruin of another section of the British people. If she justly refers her latest disasters to the undue advantage afforded by the Legislature to the slave-owner of Cuba, let her not imagine that prosperity will attend a similar policy, exercised for instance in favor of the foreign ship-owner, and against the maritime prosperity of England. * * * * Every step taken in the direction of free trade leads us further into difficulty and trouble, whilst hostile tariffs are raised for our destruction in every quarter of the globe." The *professed* design of all this is to protect our navigation laws, and to induce the Jamaica Morning Journal to refrain from advocating the free-trade principle in the transit of goods by sea. The writer had said, "Let us ask her (England) to give us the means of reducing the cost of transporting our produce to her shores." This is alarming to our protectionists, and it is therefore warned off most earnestly.

You will perceive by these notices that the wishes of the Jamaica planters are being strictly fulfilled, and that the agency they were anxious to secure is "booked" in their name, and most zealously employed for carrying out their designs. We are destined at every turn to meet with this planters' question, but "forewarned," we are "forearmed;" the scheme is thoroughly understood, and it will meet with that exposure and resistance it deserves.

In connection with this agitation in favor of the planters, it is curious to observe how truth is oozing out on another question of vital importance to the interests of humanity. I believe all real friends of their species have from the beginning set their faces against Hill Coolie immigration into our colonies. It has been my privilege to do so for a long time back, through a powerful organ, which I need not name to you. The ground we have taken is, that this immigration has been quite unnecessary. That the freemen in our colonies were sufficiently numerous to work the plantations, and that they were willing to do so for proper remuneration. We have asserted, also, that the deluded men who were inveigled from their native country, under the pretence of enabling them to better their condition, were afterwards treated with the most shameful neglect and inhumanity. The pro-slavery party—for we have a pro-slavery party in England, with another *nom de guerre*—have uniformly denied these allegations, until just now, where it happens that their purpose requires them to shift their ground, to falsify their own statements, and to eat up their own words—a feat in gastronomy worthy the special notice of all nations. Referring to a statement that the whole failure in the Mauritius arises from a deficiency of labor, the Standard says: "This is directly contrary to truth. *Labor is redundant in the island.* There are 100,000 coolies, many of them idle and starving; there are 60 emancipated negroes, *all idle*, and many of them starving. The proof that labor has not been deficient, has been found in the fact that the produce of the island doubled within a year or two. But, once for all, let us clear up this point about the supply of labor in the colonies. Is it not plain, that nothing permanent can be gained by any supply of labor to the colonies, while the slave-traders can put on two slaves for every one laborer you add to your colonial population? We can understand the advantage of a supply of free labor, under a system of protection; but with free trade, slave labor will always swamp free labor." Of course, you will not give very much for the logic contained in the latter part of this quotation. I give you the passage only that it may remain in the columns of the National Era, *in rei perpetuam memoriam*, the deliberate judgment of a planters' newspaper, that *labor is redundant in the Mauritius*. By and by it will suit this friend of the planters to give us a statement directly the opposite of that which I have just quoted, and we shall then know how to meet it in the *ipsissima verba* I have given.

Being just now in the mood for referring to our press in relation to slavery, I beg to transmit the following statement from the Post of the 15th instant. It will fortify the remark I formerly made respecting our African coast blockade, show how ineffectual are these means of putting down the slave traffic, and how necessary it is to resort to other places and other means of slaying the hydra-headed monster:

"Our private intelligence from the west coast of Africa squadron reaches to the 31st of August, when, with the exception of slight cases of fever in the Kingfisher and Wanderer, the squadron employed in the suppression of the slave trade were perfectly healthy. The sickly season had, however, set in at Sierra Leone, and the officers and crews sent up there in prizes had suffered from fever, Mr. Gross, a master's assistant of the Waterwitch, having fallen a victim to it. Lieuts. Wilmshurst of the Albatross, and Swinburne of the Wanderer, had recently taken up full slavers there, and were waiting to ondemn them. The shores of the Bight of Benin were beginning again to resume their notoriety for slave-dealing. Since the date of our last intelligence, when the trade was comparatively dormant, a fine schooner, stated to have been once an American man-of-war, has been captured by the Albatross, with 608 slaves on board, 108 of whom she lost on her passage to Sierra Leone. A notorious slaver, the Brazillians, a brig of upwards of 200 tons, and two schooners, all empty, however, have been the prizes of the Hound, and a large felucca, captured by the Devastation, in company with the Albatross, but afterwards burnt by these vessels, in consequence of her mainmast having been shot away. The Wanderer, on her passage to Xabenda, from Ascension, captured a schooner of some 80 tons, with 57 slaves on board."

Anticipating the next number of the Anti-Slavery Reporter, I have the pleasure to send you the following pleasing news:

"It is extremely satisfactrry to know, that the means to which the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society have resorted to, to promote the abolition of slavery by foreign States, have been followed by a large measure of success. Already Sweden and Denmark have decided the question of freedom, and the slaves in their colonies are now in course of being emancipated. France is prepared, we trust, shortly to follow the example, and Holland cannot hesitate much longer to give liberty to her slaves. Nor is this all: Tunis has listened to the voice of humanity and justice, and her noble prince has destroyed the last vestiges of slavery and the slave-trade throughout her coasts. Turkey has abolished her slave-markets. Ragpootsana has terminated her slave system, and Lahore has declared her bondmen shall be free. To this we may add, that many noble minds and generous hearts, in Spain, Portugal, Brazil, and the Spanish colonies, sympathize with us in our struggles for the freedom of the whole human race. We shall, therefore, persevere in the use of those moral and pacific means which have hitherto been so remarkably blest. One means, however, has been, we fear, much overlooked. We allude to the disuse of slave-labor produce; a weapon which all, more or less, can use with great effect. To this we invite serious attention."

I cannot tell you the disgust felt here at the treatment given to Frederick Douglass, by the people of Harrisburg. The rage seems directed against color in this case. If this hatred be so strong, how can Dr. Cox manage his church in New York, where, as he stated in Liverpool, "there are blacks, as well as whites, and both sit down together?"

I enclose various extracts, which will interest you; and remain, my dear sir, yours, most truly,

O.

BALTIMORE CORRESPONDENCE.

Misrepresentations of the Press for Pro-Slavery Effect—A Striking Instance Cited—Arrival of Mrs. Wright, the Celebrated Lecturer to Ladies on Physiology, &c.—The noted Turner Case—W. S. Birch's Trial for Conspiracy with Turner—The First Debate before the Philomathean Institute—The New Jersey Slave Case—Authentic Account of the Same.

BALTIMORE, *November* 8, 1847.

To the Editor of the National Era:

One of our morning papers affords a striking exemplification of the shamefully unfair process by which the prejudices of our Southern people against the Anti-Slavery movement are stimulated by the Press. It is contained in the following paragraph:

"The colored population of Philadelphia—*fugitive slaves and misguided followers of Abolitionists*—are in a terrible condition. The Board of Health, on Friday, made a visit to that section of the city which they inhabit, and the Philadelphia Sun says."

Now, what does the reader suppose the Philadelphia Sun *did* say? Why, not a word about "fugitive slaves," who, it is well known, rarely show so much foolhardiness as to stop in Philadelphia! Nor have we a single word about "misguided followers of Abolitionists," but a plain statement of facts relative to the condition of a portion of the population of the city, embracing all colors—a condition which is truly deplorable, and calculated to elicit sympathy, rather than unworthy sneers, from every feeling man! It seems, a malignant fever, to which the name of "spotted fever" is given in the Philadelphia papers, has seized upon the inhabitants of an entire street, showing itself to be no respecter of color, and prevailed to such an alarming extent, that the Board of Health have resolved to remove all the occupants of the worst infected neighborhood, which is Baker street, below Seventh. These are the *real* facts of the case, though I have no doubt you will see, in not a few of your Southern exchanges, only such perverted statements of the matter as that quoted above from the "Clipper," a paper which I know you will regret to find chargeable with such unfairness, because it had deservedly won your good opinion by its candor in the recent discussion between it and the "Era," on the slave-territory question.

It gives me great pleasure to inform your female readers in this city that Paulina S. Wright, the celebrated lecturer on the Anatomy and Physiology of Woman, whose teachings last fall were so well received and so useful, has again arrived in town, for the purpose of repeating her admirable lectures. She will deliver her introductory this afternoon, in University Hall, Lexington street, opening the doors, on this occasion, to all of her sex who may feel an interest in her teachings.

Apart from the unquestionable ability of Mrs. Wright as a lecturer, her anatomical models give peculiar value to her instructions.

It will be recollected that I gave, some months ago, the history of the case of Richard J. Turner, the defaulting clerk of the Mechanics' Bank of Baltimore, and his *re-indictment*, upon the charge of embezzling the funds of said Bank, after having been acquitted by a "jury of his peers." It will not surprise any one acquainted with the course of procedure adopted by the legal representatives of the State, to learn that he was acquitted upon the second indictment also, notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts were made to bring about the opposite result. Having been twice acquitted, one would think that the "vengeance of offended law," as the advocates of the Gallows are accustomed to express it, would rest satisfied. But not so. Turner is still in prison, awaiting a *third* trial, the charge being "conspiracy with William S. Birch to defraud the Mechanics' Bank." Birch's trial is now "dragging its slow length along." It was commenced about a week since, and is expected to consume several weeks more. This will not seem surprising, when it is stated that Birch's bank account is being examined, item by item, check-book with leger, date with date, for many years past, and that, for this purpose, as many as *sixty books* are now before the City Court! The case is exciting a great deal of interest, especially among that class of persons connected with the Banks, and the more numerous one of sufferers by Bank failures. The community has, indeed, so completely taken sides, that it was with no little difficulty that a jury could be formed. Did the accusation of "conspiracy to defraud" contemplate confinement in the *Penitentiary*, as did the charge of embezzlement, there would be little room for hesitation in predicting the result of the trial of either Birch or Turner; but, as imprisonment in the common jail is the worst penal consequence that can follow, it is not unlikely that both will be convicted, in turn, unless, indeed, the jury before whom Turner's case may chance to go should come to the conclusion that he has been in prison long enough already.

The first debate before the Philomathean Institute (the new institution, of whose formation I took some notice in a former letter) commenced on last Tuesday evening, in Phrenological Hall. The question was this: "Is the motto, 'Our country, right or wrong,' consistent with true Patriotism?" It was spiritedly discussed on both sides, and elicited many views of individual and political duty, worthy the serious contemplation of the lovers of Truth and the Right.

A friend of mine, who took a deep interest in the slave case recently tried at Mount Holly, New Jersey, and was present thereat, has sent me an authentic account of it, with the request that I would forward it to you, for publication in the *Era*. You will find it accompanying this letter. The facts differ materially from those going the rounds of the Southern papers—as usual—and therefore should be given to the public.

J. E. S.

BUFFALO CORRESPONDENCE.

Wilmot Proviso in Buffalo—Conservative Democracy

BUFFALO, *November* 1, 1847.

A Proviso meeting was held in this city on the 20th of October. The Court House was full to overflowing, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout the evening. A spirit and determination was manifested there, which animated and encouraged the philanthropist, but sent an ice-chill through those craven recreants who would sell their country for a price. Doctor, you would have thought yourself in an old-fashioned Anti-Slavery meeting, had you been there. General Barker, late Attorney General of this State, made a thrilling and eloquent speech, creditable alike to himself and the subject. There is a long distance between Liberty party men and Wilmot Proviso men. But they are in advance of our position ten years ago, in many respects. They also declare themselves men of progress; and, with the Liberty party to act as pilot and teacher, there can be no rational doubt of their proficiency in the science of humanity. The proceedings of the Herkimer Convention you have, no doubt, seen ere this. Those who were present, speak of it as a remarkably interesting meeting. No nominations were made—first, because there was not time to organize before the election; and, second, because they desired it to go forth to the world, that they planted themselves upon principle, and did not get together with an immediate view to the spoils of office.

Some of the most talented and influential Democrats in the State were there. J. Van Buren's speech is spoken of as a masterly effort.

This Convention was called most opportunely. It will do more to give character and tone to the Wilmot Proviso movement, than all the previous discussion in Congress. All eyes were turned to New York. If the people of that State had abandoned the Proviso, it would have been the death-warrant of the measure. But New York stands erect. Three-fourths at least of the people would heartily sustain it by their votes. As an evidence of its popularity, or rather the unpopularity of opposing it, I will mention a meeting which was called in this city by the Hunkers, to ratify the Syracuse nominations. This meeting was called while great numbers of influential men in the party were out of town, attending the Herkimer Convention. And, notwithstanding there were some three hundred names (mostly Government officials and their dependants) to the call, and great effort was made to get out a meeting, which should counteract the influence of the one held just before in opposition, there were not more than one hundred and fifty present, all told, and one-third of these came out of curiosity. It was doubtful, at one time, whether, with all their effort, there were more Hunkers than Barnburners. H. R. Smith, the Postmaster, made a speech entirely surpassing Buchanan in servility. He condemned the Wilmot Proviso, as unjust and ungenerous to the South; that they had as much right to occupy conquered territory, with their slave property, as we with our property. The sentiments of his speech throughout were alike degrading to himself and insulting to the understanding of his audience. At the close of his speech, the partner of the United States District Attorney came forward with a series of resolutions, which he recommended to the meeting, but had the good sense not to try a vote on them. The meeting was a total failure. The Syracuse nominations will be repudiated by thousands of the Democracy, notwithstanding their party instincts to vote for nominations having a semblance of regularity. Their ticket must be defeated by an overwhelming majority.

The associations of mechanics and laboring men of this State are now becoming political organizations; and they are universally opposed to the extension of slavery. These associations were formed with the design of elevating labor and laborers. They could not be ignorant of the primal cause of the degradation of labor. They often discuss slavery in their meetings; and the day is not far distant when they will become co-workers in earnest with the army of freedom. The masses in this State are bestirring themselves on this question more than at any former period. The universal gloom which the death of Mr. Wright spread among the Democracy has disappeared, and a new enthusiasm and a more determined spirit of resistance to slavery-extension has seized them. Nothing can now stay the tide of free thought and independent action of the freemen of the Empire State. She will soon take her stand by the side of New Hampshire, and unite the voices of her millions with the sons of the noble Granite State in the chorus of Liberty!

Yours, very truly, E. W. S.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

BALTIMORE, *November* 9.

Flour.—Flour is very dull, and prices have further declined. Howard street brands at $5.87. City manufactured corn meal at $3.50.

Grain.—The receipts of grain tolerably large, with corresponding sales, and a decline in prices. For good to prime red wheat, $1.15 to $1.22; white do., $1.18 a $1.26—showing an average decline of about 3 cents per bushel since yesterday; family flour, white wheat, $1.28 a $1.33. Old white corn at 55 a 58 cents; and yellow do., 63 a 68 cents; new do., 40 a 50 cents, according to dryness. Oats, 35 a 38 cents. Rye, 85 a 90 cents. Prime clover seed, free from ripple, $4.37 a $4.50.

Provisions.—Mess pork, $14 a $14.25; prime, $10.50 a $11. Mess beef, $12; No. 1, $10. Bacon—sides, 7 a 7 1-2 cents; hams scarce, good to prime, 11 a 11 1-2 cents. Small sales of lard, in barrels, at 10 1-2 cents.

Beef Cattle.—Sales ranging from $1.50 to $2.75 per 100 pounds on the hoof, showing a decline on previous sales. The price, nett, is $3 to $5.25, and the gross average is $2.18.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot—by Telegraph.

PHILADELPHIA, *November* 9, 2 P. M.

Stock market rather heavy—sales small.

Flour dull, and declining—Pennsylvania brands at $6.37. Corn meal nominally at $3 50; less would be taken.

The grain market is pretty much at a stand; the tendency of prices, however, is downward; supply very moderate.

NEW YORK, *November* 9, 2 P. M.

The steamer Washington, with five days later news from Europe, is now telegraphed off New York, and is coming up the bay in fine style.

The stock market exhibits no change.

Flour is dull, and tending downward; Genesee, $6.25 a $6.31; Southern, $6.37 1-2.

Wheat scarce; Genesee, $1.45 a $1.48. Mixed corn, 72 cents; yellow, 75 cents. Oats, 46 cents. Rye, 98 cents.

Corn dull, at half a cent decline; sales small.

JUST PUBLISHED—"Slaveholding Examined in the Light of the Holy Bible, by William Henry Brisbane, a servant of Jesus Christ." For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Depository of the American and foreign Anti-Slavery Society. Price, bound in muslin, 37 1-2 cents single, $3 per dozen; in paper covers, 25 cents single, $2.25 per dozen.

Orders for Anti-Slavery Publications must enclose the cash, designate how the books are to be sent, and be addressed to WILLIAM HARNED,
Nov. 11. 22 Spruce street, New York.

FREE READING ROOM at the Publication Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.—The advantages and accommodations of this establishment (superior to any other of the kind in this country) are positively free to all. In addition to all the Liberty party newspapers now published, will be found a variety of others, Anti-Slavery, *favorable*, and Pro-Slavery, comprising, in all, files of nearly one hundred weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly periodicals, published in nineteen of the United States, in Canada, Great Britain, France, and Holland. A special invitation is extended to friends and strangers visiting New York, to spend their leisure time in looking over this extensive collection of useful information.

The National Era is received at the Reading Room, from Washington, by the earliest mail, and single copies may be purchased every Friday morning.
Nov. 11. WILLIAM HARNED, Office Agent.

PATENT AGENCY.—All matters connected with the Patent Office, Drawings, Specifications, &c., accurately and promptly prepared and attended to.
Aug. 26. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

For the National Era.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

This world and all things in it (literature among the rest) have latterly come so to abound in novelties and fresh wonders, produced daily, that whatever is old has at last suffered the "quiet consummation" of obsoleteness; not merely such as lapse of time inevitably brings, but the utter and altogether final obsoleteness of acquaintance, appreciation, and admiration.

Here have we scholars, renowned and *profound*, who rather *boast* than *confess* (as themselves would distinguish) that with Caxton, Camden, Hollinshed, Burton, Buchanan, Selden, they have no part or parcel; that those laborious plodders, "quaint as bees," and as industrious, those ants of learning, who have piecemeal accumulated the very *materiel* of which the honor and glory of these latter-day book workers are made up, are strangers within their gates, whose people are not *their* people, nor *their* God *their* God.

Who was Caxton, that printers should make a god of him, or Punch poke fun at his "*monumentum perennius*?" Who old Izaak, Father Walton, that your *improved* trout fisher should esteem him an indispensable item in his budget of tackle? Who Burton, that penny-a-line Ganymedes of perpetual outpourings of wishy-washy, weak, and weekly romance, should have him for a curiosity-shop, wherefrom to be supplied with mottoes for heads of chapters? Who George Buchanan, that the subscribers to "Blackwood" should have knowledge of him, that bibliomaniacs (a decayed tribe!) should burrow him in dust and cobwebs, that occasional proprietors of "Antique Bookstores" should corner him in a catalogue? Who *kisses* Chapman's Homer now, or "stares at his Pacific,"

"Silent upon a peak in Darien!"

"We are in a sea which is deeper than the short reach of the line of man." No wonder Lamb repudiated his living age, to write "for antiquity!" No wonder that Coleridge was "a heathen in literature, and ranked the old Bishop (Jeremy Taylor) among his demi-gods!"

Think of Sir Thomas Browne, and observe how naturally these melancholy truths come laden with regrets. Think of Sir Thomas Browne, "the elder and the better light of Norwich,"—"the light of other days"—he from whom Coleridge could catch philosophy, Johnson learn language, (however *hyper-latinistic*,) and Lamb acquire quaintness; he whose "Vulgar Errors" ("*Pseudodoxia Epidemica*") Southey could prescribe for a remedy infallible for poetical "wheyishness." Where is he now? Gone to the "tomb of the Capulets." The "dead past" *has* "buried its dead!"

When we remember the subjects he was wont to treat of, and his manner of treating them, his laborious trifling puts on another and a sadder shape, and all we have left of him appears but the ruin and the havoc of a desperate and life-long struggle with inevitable destiny—a sublime but hopeless effort to forestall fate, and force the end to be as he, not Time, would have it. See here what he has written of "Oblivion," and then go try to buy, or borrow, or beg, a copy of "Hydriotaphia, or Urn Burial; a Discourse on the Sepulchral Urns lately found in Norfolk."

"Circles and right-lines limit and close all bodies, and the mortal right-lined circle must conclude and shut up all. There is no antidote against the opium of Time, which temporally considereth all things. Our fathers find their graves in our short memories, and sadly tell us how we may be buried in our survivors. Grave-stones tell truth scarce forty years. *Generations pass whilst some trees stand, and old families last not three oaks.* To be read by bare inscriptions, like many in Gruter; to hope for eternity by enigmatical epithets, or first letters of our names; to be studied by antiquaries who we were, and have new names given us, like many of the mummies—are cold consolations unto the students of perpetuity, even by everlasting languages.

"*To be content that times to come should only know there was such a man*, not caring whether they knew more of him, was a frigid ambition in Cardan. Disparaging his horoscopal inclination and judgment of himself, who cares to subsist, like Hippocrates' patients, or Achilles' horses in Homer, under naked nominations, without deserts and noble acts, which are the balsam of our memories, the *entitechia* and soul of our subsistences. To be nameless in worthy deeds exceeds an infamous history. The Canaanitish woman lives more happily without a name than Herodias with one. And who had not rather have been the good thief than Pilate?"

* * * * * * *

"Pious spirits, who passed their days in raptures of futurity, made little more of this world than the world that was before it, while they lay obscure in the chaos of pre-ordination and night of their fore-beings. And if any have been so happy as truly to understand Christian annihilation, ecstasies, exolution, liquefaction, transformation, the kiss of the spouse, gustation of God, and ingression into the Divine Shadow, they have already had a handsome anticipation of Heaven. The glory of the world is surely over, and the earth in ashes unto them.

"To subsist in lasting monuments, to live in their productions, to exist in their names and predicament of chimeras, was large satisfaction unto old expectations, and made one part of their Elysiums. But all this is nothing in the metaphysics of true belief. To live, indeed, is to be again ourselves, which, being not only a hope but an evidence in noble believers, 'tis all one to lie in St. Innocent's churchyard as in the sands of Egypt; *ready to be anything in the ecstasy of being ever*, and as content with six feet as the moles of Adrianus."

If this be an instance of that *humor* which Coleridge discovered to be "constantly mingling with and flashing across his philosophy, as the darting colors in shot silk play upon the main eye," 'tis humor in a very questionable shape—the humor of Thomas Hood, who never laughs but with a nervous tremulousness in his lip, and throughout his authorial man a flutter of exquisitely nice sensibility, as though to weep were in better keeping. Indeed, it appears that this solemn jesting, this melancholy mockery, which was the distinguishing feature of what may be styled the "Yorick school" of literature, prevailing in the Elizabethan period, has come to be restored for our immediate living age, by the Lambs, the Hoods, the Dickenses, the Wilsons, the Carlyles (?) and Jerrolds of the passing day; and these, perhaps, have caught their cues from Sterne. Where else does Punch acquire his flavor? And whence come the "Physiologies," of Paris, and the "Natural Histories," of London, if not from post mortem examinations of exhumed Yoricks? At this instant, there lies before us a little volume, lately delivered from the press, (*Fresh Gleanings from the Old Fields of Europe*,) disclosing in every feature and expression the parentage of the "Sentimental Journey." From that Shandean impropriety it is evident its outrageous Frenchiness is obtained; though, perhaps, the author does not affect to the same degree Sterne's unlimited license, does not so dote on a *double entendre* or treat of grisettes with such a liquorish lip.

But, as is our wont, we are flying wildly from the matter in hand, and leaving our Norwich *fantast* in the lurch. The distinguishing quality of Sir Thomas, as a writer, was what Coleridge (somewhere in his *Marginalia*) or Lamb *for* Coleridge has termed his *entireness*. "I wonder and admire his entireness in every subject that is before him. He follows it, he never wanders from it, and he has no occasion to wander; for, whatever happens to be the subject, he metamorphoses all nature into it. In that treatise on some urns dug up in Norfolk, how earthy, how redolent of graves and sepulchres, is every line! You have now dark mould, now a thigh bone, now a skull, then a bit of a moulded coffin, a fragment of an old tomb-stone, with moss in its '*Hic jacet*,' a ghost, or a winding-sheet, or the echo of a funeral psalm, wafted on a November wind, and the gayest thing you shall meet with shall be a silver nail or a gilt 'Anno Domini' from a perished coffin-top."

'Tis amusing to observe how admirably this idea of *entireness* in treating a subject is illustrated here in the very manner of remarking upon it. Were the reader at a loss to appreciate the precise proper value of the word, he has here its exact definition conveyed in an apparently unintentional (because ingeniously sly) example. Elia himself shared with Sir Thomas Browne, in a remarkable degree, this happy faculty of *comprehending* his subject entirely, and bringing all its collaterals to bear upon it appropriately. He even carried it out, with his characteristically eccentric exaggeration, in the mere mechanical department of *penmanship*, a quaint whim of his, to which Talfourd alludes in the preface to his edition of the "Letters." This is artistical, and Hazlitt would be sure to illustrate it by examples from his restless hobby, painting. Retzsch abounds in such curious "tricks of the trade," "keeping," perhaps, is the term in art. As, for instance, in the "Game of Life," where the architecture, and the very pattern of the furniture, help to tell the story; or, in the "Parson's Daughter," where, in "the sketch" of the last interview between the Count and his victim, the whole melancholy truth is conveyed, without any need of illustrative text, in a carved *ornament* upon a table, representing a dying dove in the clutches of a hawk. The same is to be met with everywhere in Hogarth, and, indeed, belongs peculiarly to the art of painting, and is its *metaphor*. Another, and perhaps the fairest example of this curious *entireness* of Sir Thomas Browne, occurs in the "Urn Burial." He is describing earth as everywhere one vast charnel-house. "Nature," he says, "hath furnished one part of the earth, and man another. The treasures of Time lie high in urns, coins, and monuments, scarce below the roots of some vegetables. Time hath endless rarities and shows of all varieties; which reveals old things in heaven, makes new discoveries in earth, and even earth itself a discovery. That great antiquity, America, lay buried for a thousand years; and a large part of the earth itself *is still in the urn unto us*. Though if Adam were made out of an extract of the earth, all parts might challenge a restitution; yet few have returned their bones far lower than they might receive them, not affecting the graves of giants, under hilly and heavy coverings, but content with less than their own depth, have wished their bones might lie soft, and the earth be light upon them. Even such as hope to rise again, would not be content with central interment, or so desperately to place their relics as to lie beyond discovery, and in no way to be seen again; which happy contrivance hath made communication with our forefathers, and left unto our view some parts which they never beheld themselves."

It is impossible to avoid observing, whilst perusing the productions of either, the admirable congeniality between Sir Thomas Browne and Charles Lamb, which everywhere discovers itself. Indeed, this very perfect sympathy, which, in after days, hath made our Elia the enthusiastic disciple of his renowned master who has gone before, seems to arise very naturally from their almost only point of difference. Sir Thomas lived by radiation in every direction through the circle of time, but mostly into the *future*, because, in that quarter, there was most space. Elia sought his *remoteness* in "antiquity;" and so they met. Through the medium of Elia, who received into himself the spirit of the Norwich knight, Sir Thomas seems to have acquired an extension of progress in his original direction greater than destiny primarily allotted to him; that is, by means of Elia, he has obtained a sort of second-hand currency; after having once been condemned for obselete. To a reader sufficiently familiar with the productions of both writers, this view of their mutual relation will appear less merely fanciful than one less intimately acquainted with them would be disposed to esteem it. How perfectly in the spirit of Sir Thomas are some of Lamb's articles on the old English dramatists! So, we think, is his letter to Manning in China, and several of his letters to Coleridge. This comparison, however, holds good only in respect of their qualities as scholars and writers, perhaps the word should be *artists*. As *men*, they held but few points in common; for Lamb was a citizen of London, and of all spots in London, a lodger in the Inner Temple, but Sir Thomas was an occupant of *space*. Elia never, in fancy or feeling, "went out of town," Sir Thomas never came into it, was never of it, there was not room there for his *coursing* spirit.

Accompanying the "Hydriotaphia" is a shorter treatise, entitled "*The Garden of Cyrus; or the Quincuncial Lozenge, or Network Plantations of the Ancients, Artificially, Naturally, and Mystically Considered.*" This is a very curiosity-shop of quaint fancies and fantastic expressions; a cabinet of the most grotesque conceits and the rarest antiques of thought; *pieces* of scholarship coined in Egypt. It is here that that most rare and curious fancy occurs, which has been so often handled and exhibited. Every one will remember Hazlitt's mention of it, and Lamb's speaking of sitting late, writing late, and encroaching upon the holyday time of sleep with intellectual labor, he says that "the Hyades (heaven's quincunx) run low; that we are unwilling to spin out our awaking thoughts into the phantasms of sleep; *that to keep our eyes open longer were to act our antipodes; that the huntsmen are up in America; and that they are already past their first sleep in Persia.*"

Browne dwelt always in the realm of the Ideal, but before starting out to seek his fortune in fairydom, in dream-land, he provided himself with ample scrip and scrap of rusty lore and various scholarship. Comparisons have been endeavored to be made between Jeremy Taylor and the Norwich doctor, we think, with but little reason. Bishop Taylor has been called the *Shakespeare* and the *Spenser* of the pulpit, justly. Sir Thomas would not bear comparison with either. To Chaucer, too, the Bishop approaches closely in the quality of his taste and the *forte* of his genius. He was microscopical, Sir Thomas telescopic; he was a jeweller, Sir Thomas an architect; his art was poetry, Sir Thomas's *glamoury*. Is there not much of identity between *Milton* and Browne? The difference between the delicate mosaic of Jeremy Taylor's mind, and the grand masses of Sir Thomas, is admirably shown in these two passages. Speaking of comfort, the Bishop has "seen the sun kiss the frozen earth, which was bound up with the images of death and the colder breath of the north; and then the waters break from their enclosures, and melt with joy, and run in useful channels; *and the flies do rise again from their little graves in walls*, and dance awhile in the air, to tell that there is joy within, and that the great mother of creatures will open the stock of her new refreshment, become useful to mankind, and sing praises to her Redeemer."

Now observe, Sir Thomas considers, not the sun, but *light*. And see how he dives into its mystery, as though light were an ocean:

"Light that makes things seen, makes some things invisible. Were it not for darkness, and the shadow of the earth, the noblest part of creation had remained unseen, and the stars in heaven as invisible as on the fourth day, when they were created above the horizon with the sun, and there was not an eye to behold them. The greatest mystery of religion is expressed by adumbration; and in the noblest part of Jewish types we find the cherubim shadowing the mercy-seat. Life itself is but the shadow of death, and souls departed but the shadows of the living. All things fall under this name. The sun itself is but the dark simulachrum and *light but the shadow of God.*"

Of the life of Sir Thomas Browne, there is but little to be told. As Talfourd says of Elia, its most eventful passages were the successive publications of his works. He was, of course, an indefatigable *fixed* student. His disposition cheerful, but not promiscuously social. He is said to have been *abandonedly* superstitious, an unquestioning believer in witchcraft and magic. We doubt his sincerity. It may have been an instance of sly humor in him, for he was humorous; and we are the rather inclined to this opinion, when we call to mind his suggestion that "to those who would attempt to teach animals the art of speech, the dogs and cats that usually speak unto witches may afford some encouragement."

Sir Thomas wished that we might "procreate like trees, without conjunction," and declared that "the whole world was made for man, but only the twelfth part of man for woman;" and that "man is the whole world, but woman only the rib or crooked part of man." Nevertheless, he was scarcely well delivered of this article of faith, before he espoused, as Whitefoot records, "a lady of such symmetrical perfection to her worthy husband, both in the graces of her body and mind, that they seemed to come together by a kind of natural magnetism." This was a precedent for a later philosopher of the same school, (Godwin,) who enforced his argument by the "moral and example" of his marriage with Mary Wolstonecroft. Sir Thomas has written of himself—

"For my life, it is a miracle of thirty years, which to relate were not a history, but a piece of poetry, and would sound to common ears like a fable. For the world, I count it not an inn, but a hospital, and a place not to live but to die in. The world that I regard is myself; it is the microcosm of my own frame, that I can cast my eye on; for the other, I use it but like my globe, *and turn it round sometimes for my recreation.*"

How characteristic!

The author of "Religio Medici" was born in London, in 1605, was educated at Winchester and Oxford, "and afterwards proceeded to travel, first in Ireland, and subsequently in France, Italy, and Holland." He was graduated in medicine at Leyden, and *practised* in Norwich. In 1682, at the age of seventy-seven, he died, and—when was he forgotten?

"But in this latter scene of time, we cannot expect such mummies unto our memories, when ambition may fear the prophecy of Elias; and *Charles V can never hope to live within two Methuselahs of Hector.*"

J. W. P.

Baltimore, Maryland.

From the People's Journal.

THE HOLY LAND.

BY MISS HARRIET MARTINEAU.

V.—BETHANY, AND PLAIN OF JERICHO.

We made an excursion from Jerusalem to the Jordan and the Dead Sea; going by way of Bethany and Jericho, and returning by the convent of St. Saba. There is at this day so much danger of falling among thieves in going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, that travellers join parties when they can, and unite their guards into a corps of armed men. Our own party of four joined the ten with whom we had travelled in the desert; and four strangers—European gentlemen—requested permission to ride with us. Thus we were eighteen; and the dragomen, cooks, horsekeepers, and mule drivers, who took charge of our tents and baggage, and ten armed guards, swelled our number to that of a caravan which no robbers were likely to attack. Indeed, we scarcely saw anybody the whole way. The dangerous part of the road appeared deserted, and the plain of Jericho, once studded with towns, and filled with fertility, lay before us almost as lifeless as the basin of the Dead Sea.

We left Jerusalem by St. Stephen's gate—my three friends, myself, and our servants and baggage—and met the rest of the travelling party at the bridge in the valley of Jehoshaphat, at 9 a. m. We proceeded by the camel road to Bethany, which winds up the side of Olivet, and crosses its ridge to the east. As soon as we had passed the ridge, Bethany came in view, lying on the eastern slope of the Mount of Olives, and, as we all know, "fifteen furlongs" distance from Jerusalem. It is now a village inhabited by about twenty families; a very poor place; but looking less squalid than might be expected, from its houses being built, as everywhere in that country, of stone, square, substantial, and large, compared with cottages in England. Its position on the side of the hill is very fine, seen from below.

Before descending the hill, however, we alighted from our horses, to visit an old tomb, which is called the tomb of Lazarus. No enlightened traveller believes this to be really the place where Lazarus was buried; but to see any ancient tomb on that spot was an opportunity not to be missed; and we gladly went down the dark rock-hewn steps to the little chamber where some corpse had once been laid. I have often wished that the old painters had enjoyed such opportunities; and then we should have had representations of Lazarus coming forth from chambers in the rock, and not rising from such a grave as is dug in European churchyards. The limestone rocks of Judea are full of holes and caverns; and we know from the Scriptures how abundantly these were used by the old inhabitants, as dwellings for themselves and their cattle, as a shelter to the wayfarer, a refuge to the fugitive, a hiding-place for robbers, and a place of deposite for the dead. Where a cavern was found with holes or recesses in its sides, a little labor would make it an extensive place of burial. By squaring the entrance, and giving some regularity to the arch of the roof, a handsome vestibule was obtained; and then the recesses were hewn into form, for the reception of bodies. Sometimes these recesses had pits; sometimes niches in their walls, so that each recess would contain several bodies; and sometimes they were small, so as to contain only one each. Sometimes the vestibule opened out into passages, which had recesses on each hand; so that a large company of the dead might lie hidden in the heart of the mountain. The whole was secured from wild beasts and other intrusion by a stone door fitted to the entrance, or a large block rolled up against it. Those who have seen these Eastern tombs can never again be puzzled, as I was in my childhood, when reading of "the chambers of the grave," and of the dead calling to one another in the house of death, and of the stone being rolled away from the mouth of the sepulchre. Many a child wonders, as I did, how the way was made clear for Lazarus to come forth, merely by the removal of a stone; but, once having stood looking in at the door of a sepulchre, how vivid becomes the picture of Jesus standing there, and calling to Lazarus with "a loud voice," to come forth! How one hears that voice echoing through the chambers of the tomb, and sees the dead man in his cerements appearing from the steps of the vault, or the shadow of the recess.

In the tomb which we explored at Bethany, the vaults went down a considerable way into the rock. One flight of deep, narrow steps, led us into a small vaulted chamber; and two or three more steps, narrower still, into the lowest tomb, which had little more than room for one body. The monks, when taken as guides, show in the village what they call the house of Martha and Mary, and that of Simon the Leper; but we did not inquire for these, having no wish to mix up anything fabulous with our observations of a place so interesting as Bethany.

We looked back upon the village again and again, as we descended into the valley; and it was painful to lose sight of the place where Jesus was wont to go to solace himself with the friendship of Lazarus and his sisters, and rest from the conflicts which beset him in the great city over yonder ridge. But we were now on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, and about to pass among the fastnesses of the thieves who seem to have infested this region in all times. After riding along the valley, sometimes on the one hill and sometimes on the other, for three or four miles, we left behind us the scanty tillage spread along the bottom of the valley, and began to ascend to the hollow way, which is considered the most dangerous spot of all. Here, Sir Frederick Henniker was stripped and left for dead by robbers, in 1820. His servants fled and hid themselves on the first alarm. When they returned, he was lying naked and bleeding in the sultry road. They put him on a horse, and carried him to Jericho, where he found succor. Perhaps he was thinking of the parable of the Samaritan, when this accident befel him. I was thinking of it almost every step of the way.

Another story was presently after full in my mind: a beautiful Catholic legend which was told me by a German friend in America, when I little dreamed of ever travelling over this spot. Our road now gradually ascended the high ridge from which we were soon to overlook the plain of Jericho. The track was so stony and difficult as to make our progress very slow; and the white rocks, under the mid-day sun, gave out such heat and glare as made me enter more thoroughly into the story of Peter and the cherries, than my readers can perhaps do. And yet the many to whom I have told the legend in conversation have all felt its beauty. It is this:

Jesus and two or three of his disciples went down, one summer day, from Jerusalem to Jericho. Peter—the ardent and eager Peter—was, as usual, by the Teacher's side. On the road, on Olivet, lay a horseshoe, which the Teacher desired Peter to pick up; but which Peter let lie, as he did not think it worth the trouble of stooping for. The Teacher stooped for it, and exchanged it in the village for a measure of cherries. These cherries he carried (as eastern men now carry such things) in the bosom-fold of his dress.* When they had to ascend the ridge, and the road lay between heated rocks, and over rugged stones, and among glaring white dust, Peter became tormented with heat and thirst, and fell behind. Then the Teacher dropped a ripe cherry at every few steps; and Peter eagerly stooped for them. When they were all done, Jesus turned to him, and said with a smile, "He who is above stooping to a small thing, will have to bend his back to many lesser things."

From the ridge we had a splendid view of the plain of the Jordan—apparently as flat as a table to the very foot of the Moab Mountain, while the Dead Sea lay, a blue and motionless expanse, to the right—(the south)—and barren mountains enclose the whole. The nearer mountains were rocky, brown, and desolate, with here and there the remains of an aqueduct, or other ancient buildings, marking the sites of settlements which have passed away. The distant mountains were clothed in the soft and lovely hues which can be seen only through a southern atmosphere. The plain was once as delicious a region as ever men lived in. Josephus calls it a "divine region," and tells of its miles of gardens and palm groves; and here grew the balsam which was worth more than its weight in silver, and was a treasure for which the kings of the East made war. Jericho is called in the Scriptures the City of Palm Trees; and Jericho was but one of a hundred towns which peopled the plain. Now, all near was barren; and equally bare was the distant tract at the foot of the mountains; but in the midst was a strip of verdure, broad, sinuous, and thickly wooded, where we knew that the Jordan flowed. The palms are gone; and the sycamores, and the honey which the wild bees made in the hollows of their stems. The balsam, which Queen Cleopatra so coveted as to send messengers from Egypt for plants to grow at Heliopolis, has disappeared from the face of the earth; and instead of these, and the fruits and sugar canes which were renowned in far countries, we find now little but tall reeds, thorny acacias, and trees barren of blossom or fruit. The verdant strip, however looks beautiful from afar, and shows that the fertility of the plain has not departed. There is enough for the support and luxury of man, were man but there to wish for and enjoy them.

We descended, by a road like an irregular staircase, the steepest hill I ever rode down. The gentlemen dismounted; but the heat was so excessive that I ventured to keep my seat. When I glanced up from the bottom, and saw the last of the party beginning the descent, it looked so fearful that I was glad to turn away. We were now at the foot of the mountain called Quarantania, supposed by the monks to be the scene of the Temptation. A few pilgrims come from afar, every year, to spend forty days on this mountain, barely supporting life during the time by the herbs they find there. I need hardly say, that there can be no good reason for fixing on this mountain as the place, and that the choice of it is probably owing to its commanding the plain of the Jordan and its cities—once no unfair specimen of the "Kingdoms of the earth, and the glory of them." The caverns in the face of this mountain, once used as dwellings or tombs, are now the abodes of robbers. When some of our party showed a desire to reach the lower ones, the Arab Sheikh, who was responsible for the safety of our party, drew his sword across his throat, to show the danger, and barred the way.

It may be remembered, that the men of Jericho complained to Elisha the prophet, that the water of their spring was not good, either to drink, or to water their land for tillage, (2 Kings, ii, 19;) and that, though their city was pleasant, they could not enjoy it for this reason; and that Elisha purified the spring, "so that the waters were healed unto this day." Beside this spring, now called Ain Sultan, we encamped in the afternoon, and found its waters truly delicious. Nothing could be prettier than this encampment, in a spot so forest-like as to contrast strongly with all we had seen for many weeks past. Our tent was close upon the brink of the clear rushing brook; but the heat was so excessive that we could not endure the tent, and had our dinner table placed under a tree, whose roots were washed by the stream. Broad lights glanced upon the rippling waters, and deep green shadows lay upon its pools. Our horses were feeding in the thicket beyond; and the Arabs sat in groups near the tents. Other parties of our company were dining or lying on the brink of the stream. Every encampment of travellers in these places is beautiful; but I never but once saw one so beautiful as this. After a walk to the remains of an aqueduct, and other traces (mere traces) of former habitation in the days when Jericho was a great city, I went, with one companion, to see the spring, which was but a short way from our tents. The water bubbled up from under some bushes, and spread itself, clear and shallow, among some squared stones, which seemed to show that the source had once been enclosed. By this time it was dusk; the evening star hung above the nearest hill. All was silent about us, except the rustle and dip of the boughs which hung above the water. My companion and I found the temptation to bathe quite irresistible. Under the shadow of a large overhanging tree there was a pool deep enough for the purpose, and there we bathed, rejoicing with the people of Jericho in the sweetness of the water.

The Eastern traveller feels a strong inclination to bathe in every sacred sea, river, and spring. How great the interest is, and how like that of a new baptism, those at home may not be able to imagine; and such may despise the superstition which leads hundreds of pilgrims every year to rush into the Jordan. But, among all the travellers who visit the Jordan, is there one, however far removed from superstition, who is willing to turn away without having bowed his head in its sacred waters?

There was no moon to-night; but the stars were glorious when I came out of our tent to take one more look before retiring to rest. Here and there the watch fires cast yellow gleams on the trees and waters; but there were reaches of the brook, still and cool, where the stars glittered like fragments of moonlight. This day stands in my journal as one of the most delicious of our travels.

* Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom.—*Luke*, vi, 38.

For the National Era.

CHALMERS.

BY MISS PHŒBE CAREY.

In the hush of the desolate midnight,
Leaving no brighter behind,
A noble light was stricken
From the galaxy of mind.

As the red lights down in the water,
When a boat shoots into the sea,
Or a star through the thin blue ether,
He vanished silently!

Not the counsel of ghostly fathers
Showed him the way he trod,
Not the picture of saints and martyrs,
Nor the smile of the Mother of God;

Not the love-lighted brows of kindred,
Nor the words of a faithful friend,
Opened up the way to his vision,
And cheered him to the end.

As a God-fearing man, and holy,
He had passed through the snares beneath,
And he needed no aid to strengthen
His soul in the hour of death.

The steps of his faith were planted
Where the waves in vain might beat,
While the waters of death rose darkly,
And closed around his feet!

Not the "Save, or I perish!" of Peter,
Was his as he faintly trod,
But the trust of that first blest martyr,
Falling asleep in God!

And we may not mourn the brightness
That is taken from our sky,
Which shall teach to the unborn ages
The way to live and die!

For the National Era.

CONSTITUTION—COMPACT—CONSTRUCTION—FUGITIVE SLAVES.

There is nowhere found upon the face of the Constitution any clause whatever intimating it to be a compact with or between anybody, or in any wise providing for its interpretation as a compact. On the contrary, its Preamble emphatically says: "We, the People of the United States, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." The people of the *United States* do this, and not the People of any particular State or States, with those of any other State or States. The People *ordain* and *establish*, not contract or stipulate with each other. The People of the United States ordain and establish a *Constitution*, and not a confederation. The People of the United States, through the Constitution, then institute a United States Legislature, a United States Executive, and a United States Judiciary; and delegate or grant such powers to each department thus instituted, as are therein specified. The People of the United States also prohibit certain powers, in the Constitution specified, from being exercised by the separate States, as bodies politic; and also declare, through the same Constitution, that "this Constitution, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land; and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." Is this solemn fundamental ordinance or anatomy of Government a compact? Laugh at the absurdity! No single individual, and no one or number of States, as States, are *final* arbiters or umpires to decide upon its interpretation—the character or extent of its obligations. But the final judge or interpreter, in constitutional controversies, is the United States Supreme Court, a tribunal instituted by the People of the United States, through the Constitution itself, for that purpose. That tribunal may be materially influenced by the action of Congress, since the power of impeachment is there vested. But there is no relief from the decisions of that tribunal, *finally* made, but by a peaceful amendment of the Constitution by the People who made it, to be effected in one of the modes pointed out in the Constitution itself, or otherwise, except by a bloody revolution, effected through the agencies of the State Governments, or by the People themselves.

The original Constitution originated in tribulation. Previous to the Revolution, the common bond of union between the Colonies, which, as such, were ever, in the main, independent of each other, was the paramount Government of Great Britain. At its commencement, a strong sense of common danger, from without and within, united the People; and, in such union, the Colonial authorities acquiesced. Having repudiated British authority, however, from 1776 to 1789, the People of the Colonies were governed by the several State Governments, with very slight exception. The *States* were united, as such, from 1778 to 1789, by a written league or confederation, *dependent upon their several wills, as States.* Thirteen rightful interpreters and arbiters of the rights of as many States, each for itself and none other, rendered the then union of the States threatening to the union of the People and States. Foreign national vultures and internal vampyres were equally and rationally feared. Traitors to Freedom at heart, as the slave interest ever was, reckless of the advantages of a Union founded on the *consent of all the People*, as well as in fact opposed to the great object our Constitution had in view—the perpetuation of the blessings of liberty to the then present and future generations—to appease their turbulent clamors, and allay the fear of civil wars, resulting from the want of a sufficiently strong Government to keep peace within and repel wars from without, a few clauses were inserted and adopted in the original Constitution, *susceptible*, perhaps, of a construction, resulting in effects disastrous to Freedom. To obviate all difficulty, however, they inserted and adopted Article V of the original Constitution, which says: "The Congress, whenever two-thirds of both Houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution; or, on the application of the Legislatures of two-thirds of the several States, shall call a Convention for proposing amendments; which, in either case, *shall be valid, to all intents and purposes, as parts of this Constitution*, when *ratified* by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States, or by Conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by Congress." This opened the way for them to act more freely and less trammelled by the embarrassments under which they labored in procuring its original adoption. They did act—they availed themselves of the first opportunity. Upon the Constitution once being adopted, and going into operation, as it did, on the 4th of March, 1789, the clamors of the slave interest, and the fears of all, being allayed, Congress immediately, at its first session, held at New York, begun on the 4th of March, 1789, proposed ten amendments for adoption by the Legislatures of the States. Congress appended to their proposed amendments the following Preamble: "The Conventions of a number of the States having, at the time of their adopting the Constitution, expressed a desire, in order to *prevent* MISCONSTRUCTION and ABUSE of its powers, that further *declaratory* and RESTRICTIVE clauses should be added; and as *extending the ground of public confidence* in the Government will but insure the *beneficent ends of its institution*." These ten amendments were adopted by the requisite number of States, in 1790; but the Congressional Preamble was not proposed for, nor was it adopted with, the amendments. The Preamble to the original Constitution is the Preamble to *them*, as well as the rest of the Constitution, *as amended*. The original Preamble and amendments, like the cherubim on the walls of Paradise, guard the *beneficent ends* of the institution of the National Constitution, and PREVENT *misconstruction or abuse* of its powers, and *declare* the *common law rights of all the People*, and *restrict* the original Constitution itself to what *is not prohibited* by them. This was effectually done by them, as will be seen by any one who will take the trouble to construe such clauses as are supposed to be pro-slavery in the *original* Constitution *by* and *with* the *amendments*. From the time of their ratification, in 1790, they became "valid, to all intents and purposes, as parts of" the *original* Constitution, and, as such, became "the supreme law of the land," anything in the *original* Constitution, any law of Congress, or "anything in the Constitution or laws of any State, to the contrary notwithstanding, and the judges in every State are bound thereby."

So much for the nature, paramount authoritative character, origin, and the intention of the authors of the Constitution; and by the latter are meant the whole People of the United States who ratified it, with the amendments, as they were represented (for convenience only) in Conventions and Legislatures then assembled within the States then existing.

One clause of the Constitution says, "No person held to labor or service in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up, on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due." Now, supposing this clause to apply to and to mean *slaves* for one moment; nothing can be clearer than that slaves escaping from one State into *Territories, are discharged*, for aught contained in this clause, simply because Territories are not another *State;* and because, also, any law or regulation in *Territories* are not laws and regulations of any *State*. Slaves, escaping from any State, where they have been held as such, into the District of Columbia, ARE DISCHARGED for the same reasons.

Now, nothing is better settled by judicial authority, in Europe and this country, in both our slave State and National Courts, than that by Nature all mankind are entitled to personal liberty—than that slavery is contrary to Nature, being founded in force, and against natural rights—than that in its very nature, therefore, slave law is necessarily local—than that the power of a master exists only where slave law is—than that where slave law is not, the power of the master is not—and that he who before was a slave, is as Nature made him, a freeman. Nothing better settled than the total immateriality of the way or mode of escape which the slave adopts to get from under the unnatural incubus of slave law—the total immateriality whether consent is obtained or not obtained of him whom he may once have been accustomed to call master; because of the simple fact of his not being within the local jurisdiction of slave law, he is as free as God made him. This is a part of the international code of the world, and a well-settled principle of the common law of Europe and these States, repeatedly recognised by diplomatists in the former, and in the latter by judicial decision. This was so in 1772, prior to the Revolution. It remained the law and *practice* during the whole time of the old Confederation; for there never was a pretence set up that that instrument did or ought to provide that those fleeing for liberty, as did its authors, should be forcibly recaptured, and exiled in bondage forever. Every person in a free State is free by the law of Nature and by the common law, which in this respect is declaratory of the law of Nature. The first clause of the 4th amendment says: "The *right* of the *People to be secure in their persons*, houses, papers, and effects, against *unreasonable* searches and *seizures*, SHALL NOT BE VIOLATED." The right of the *People*—NOT the right of the People, *except that portion who escape from bondage*—*shall not* be violated. Violated by whom? By *any one* acting under the National Government. By *Congress*, the Executive, or the *Judiciary*. Yet Congress, by the act of the 12th of February, 1793, did violate that "right of the People," by providing, that on affidavit of a claimant or other person, to the *satisfaction* of a United States judge, such judge shall issue his warrant, authorizing such claimant to seize and take any person he may claim, *wherever* he may find him, to such place as he may choose—thus rendering *insecure* the *persons* of *all* the People; and this without charge of any crime, but for the *meritorious* act of fleeing from oppression. A more *unreasonable* seizure cannot be thought of. The second clause of the same amendment says: "And *no* warrant shall issue, but upon *probable cause*, supported by oath or affirmation, and *particularly describing* the place to be searched, and the *persons* or things *to be seized*." By "probable cause" is meant probable cause for the Court, before whom the oath or affirmation is made, to believe that some crime had been *committed*, and *committed by the person charged*. No "probable cause," therefore, can ever be shown by affidavits of a *claimant* or other person, to authorize the issue of a warrant to seize a *fugitive from slavery*, from the *simple fact of his being such*. The act of 1793 is also unconstitutional in this particular, in *attempting to authorize* that which the 2d clause of article 4 of the amendments to the Constitution *prohibits* being done. But worse than this, the same act assumes to provide, and in the same unconstitutional manner, for the reclamation of slaves from *Territories!* What kind of a guide, as a cotemporaneous expositor in this or other cases respecting slavery, is the National Legislature to be deemed, when guilty of such gross usurpation? Still, supposing the clause, saying "No person held to service or labor," &c., *originally* applied to slaves, Congress had no *delegated* power, and was of course under *no constitutional* obligation to pass *any act whatever* providing for their reclamation, much less (if possible) from the *Territories* and *Districts;* but on the contrary, by the 5th amendment to the Constitution, adopted three years previous to its enactment, that body was expressly prohibited from attempting it. One clause of that amendment says: "*No* person shall be deprived of life, *liberty*, or property, *without* due process of law." And whether that person had formerly been "held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof," or not, he cannot be deprived of his liberty without due process of law. This very prohibition, as well as the 4th amendment, being *necessarily repugnant* to a pro-slavery *construction* of the fugitive clause in the original Constitution, *compel us to resort to an Anti-*Slavery construction, in order to give it effect, or acknowledge it to be *necessarily repealed*. The pro-slavery construction is, that this clause of the Constitution *extends the local slave law of each slave State over all the Union*. The Anti-Slavery construction is, that *it does not apply to slaves* at all, and therefore *does not* extend slave law at all. The subjects of slave law in any slave State not being necessarily confined to persons of any particular birthplace or color, the consequences of pro-slavery construction of this clause is the annihilation of the sovereignty of the free States, and the utter prostration of all the constitutional and legal safeguards of the freedom of anybody therein, by the authority and through the agency of the National Government. Such a construction would *justify*, and, if persisted in, will *produce* a revolution Is not *such* a construction a *misconstruction*—an *attempt* by Congress to *enforce* such a construction an *abuse* of its delegated powers? Most manifestly. Then, must not the amendments above quoted forever "*prevent*" such misconstruction and abuse? "*The right of the People to be secure in their persons*, houses, papers, and effects, *against unreasonable* searches and *seizures*, SHALL NOT BE VIOLATED;" "and *no* warrant shall issue, but upon *probable cause*, supported by oath or affirmation, and *particularly describing* the place to be searched, and the *persons* or things to be *seized*."—Fourth amendment. "*No person* shall be deprived of life, *liberty*, or property, *without due process of law*."—One clause of the 5th amendment. These amendments were never proposed or adopted for the benefit of a branch, or a portion, but for *all mankind*, whether of European or African origin, *born* or *being in* the United States of America. No man's life, or liberty, can be taken away, but in the punishment of crimes, defined by law previous to their committal; nor can any man's *property*, except for *public use*, and then upon *just compensation*. And the reason that due process of law is required by the Constitution in all cases is, that no man's life, liberty, or property, would be otherwise safe for one moment. This guard against enslavement is the most valuable clause in the whole Constitution. Upon the pro-slavery construction of the reclamation clause, *every* person against whom a "*claim*" *is made*, as having "escaped from service or labor" in one State, is *presumed from that fact* to be a slave. The above clause from the 5th amendment reinstitutes and declares the *presumption of nature* and the *common law*, that *every person is free*, and throws the burden of proving the person claimed to be *in fact a slave*, upon the *claimant*. This places the party *rectus in curio*. And since he is not proceeded against as one charged with crime, the *presumption of freedom* in a case like this *must ever prevail*. There are but two ways of overthrowing it—one by due process of law to conviction for some crime, and the other by an exemplified copy of a record of conviction for some crime, previously had before a court of competent jurisdiction. These modes are never adopted, nor are they *compatible*, indeed, with the pro-slavery construction. To warrant the claim of a slave-catcher, "nothing short of a bill of sale from God Almighty," sealed with his seal so heavily as to annihilate the count, could ever be admitted; and then—*then* it would begin to think as *quickly* of its *genuineness* as of its own *responsibility* to "deliver up" an INNOCENT FUGITIVE FROM SLAVERY.

VETO.

For the National Era.

VOICE OF A CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Action on Slavery by the Free Congregational Church of Charleston, Portage county, Ohio.

Believing that the Church of Christ is the "light of the world," the "pillar of truth," and the "salt of the earth," and consequently can "have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness," no connection with "lying vanities," and no participation in moral corruption and death; and believing that slavery is an institution conceived in darkness, established in falsehood, and naturally resulting in a two-fold death—therefore,

1. *Resolved*, That we will bear our open and unrestricted testimony against the murderous institution, by withdrawing our connection from its immediate supporters, the slaveholders, and from all political and religious organizations that give them their suffrage and support.

2. *Resolved*, That to pass resolves against the admission of slaveholders into the church and pulpit, and still remain in ecclesiastical and political fellowship with them, is such a glaring inconsistency as perfectly to nullify their force.

3. *Resolved*, That the religion of Christ is opposed to all sin, whether individual or "organic;" and, consequently, a reform in the church which leaves its members still in the support of iniquity in the State, by giving their suffrage for men who "frame mischief by law," needs to be reformed.

4. *Resolved*, That the religion and politics of the Bible are inseparably connected; and, consequently, those who refuse to preach and practice the one do not preach and practice the other; and this accounts for the fact, that the character of a Nation's Government cannot permanently rise higher than its current religion. If one becomes the "bulwark" of slavery, the other will legalize it.

5. *Resolved*, That were the laws which now legalize the slaveholding relation abolished, and the principle of the common law enforced, any one continuing in that relation would be guilty of a capital offence.

6. *Resolved*, That human legislation can never make a relation right, that before was wrong; and, consequently, the relation of master and slave is none the less criminal for being a legal one.

7. *Resolved*, That those who profess a belief in a Bible which authorizes slavery, and at the same time profess to be Anti-Slavery, are convicted of hypocrisy. If their confidence in a slavery-supporting Bible is real, then their Anti-Slavery professions are false. On the other hand, if their Anti-Slavery professions are real, then their confidence in a slavery-supporting Bible is false. But in either case, such contradictory professions, by persons claiming to be religious teachers, pave the way for the spread and triumph of infidelity.

8. *Resolved*, That those who attempt to justify slavery from the Bible, or to discriminate between a wicked and benevolent slaveholder, are unsound and unsafe teachers of the Christian religion.

9. *Resolved*, That we regard the doctrine of the American Board as heretical, which teaches that regeneration leaves its subjects still in their sins; that the proud Brahmin still holds on to his pride, the oppressor his oppression, and the polygamist his polygamy; and the policy of admitting such to the ordinances of the Church, as a means for effecting their "great moral transformation," we regard as subversive of those ordinances, and even the Church itself; and from such a method of propagating the Gospel, every lover of a pure Christianity must feel constrained to withdraw his support.

10. *Resolved*, That we rejoice in the existence and prosperity of Missionary Societies, established on the principle of Christian equality and Christian purity, and who have for their object the spread of the same uncorrupted Christianity among the benighted of our earth; and we believe that such missions, before all others, should receive our united prayers and liberal support.

11. *Resolved*, That we regret the present war of this Government with Mexico, as not only unchristian, but piratical, being waged for the purpose of extending the power and dominion of slavery; and, consequently, we look upon every expression of rejoicing over victories won, as an acquiescence in the work of wholesale murder; and those who can engage in such expression show that they neither fear God nor regard man.

Voted, That the above resolutions be sent to the *National Era*, *Oberlin Evangelist*, and *Ohio Star*, for publication, and signed by the Moderator and Secretary.

WILLARD BURR, *Moderator*.
A. M. NICHOLLS, *Secretary*.

ON ONE CONDITION.

Some years ago, when one of the Middle States was framing a new Constitution, the discussion was warm and obstinate. Many days had been spent in fiery debate, and the vote was at length about to be taken. Just at that moment a country member, who had been absent for some days, entered the House and took his seat. Another member, who was in favor of the amended Constitution, went to him, and endeavored to make a convert of him.

"You must vote for the new Constitution, by all means," said he.

"I will think of it," returned the country member.

"But you must make up your mind at once, man, for the vote is about to be taken."

The country member scratched his head, and seemed puzzled.

"Come, why do you hesitate? Will you promise to vote for the new Constitution? I am sure it will give satisfaction."

"I will vote for it on one condition," said the country member.

"What is that?"

"And no other."

"But what is it?"

"Why, provided that they will let it run by my farm."

PROSPECTUS FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE AND APPENDIX.

We issue this Prospectus to apprize the Public of renewed preparations on our part to publish the *Congressional Globe and Appendix* for the approaching session, and to invite subscriptions. The two Houses having contracted with us for the work, on such terms as enable us *now* to make complete reports, to multiply and issue the numbers in quicker succession than heretofore, and without increasing the price to subscribers, we hope to make a good return for the liberality and high official sanction thus bestowed on the publication. We shall increase the volume at least one third beyond the ordinary bulk, and endeavor to add to its usefulness by extending still further its large circulation.

This last is not the least important point in the view of Congress. Faithful and durable reports of the debates in the body are of value in proportion to the extent of their circulation among the people. It is in this way that Congress is brought into the presence of its remote constituents—that it obtains easy access and holds communication with them from day to day, and renders the Government really representative.

Having received from all parties in Congress the strongest marks of approbation and confidence, in the liberal means and permanent contract voted to continue the work, we shall not be found wanting in the impartiality and industry necessary to the due fulfilment of the engagement on our part. The next session will task to the utmost the best efforts of those connected with the undertaking. It will be distinguished by discussions of extraordinary interest and results of abiding concern. The war, its origin and conduct by officers in the cabinet and in the field, will furnish subjects of profound inquiry and consideration. The terms of peace, the disposition to be made of conquests, the consequences to be drawn from all that has been done, as affecting parties in this country, and especially as bearing on the approaching Presidential election, will open up novel and powerfully operating discussions, rendering the councils at Washington during the next year as pregnant of good or evil to this continent as those of Rome were to the Old World in the days of her early energy. Such a field for deliberation and action was never presented to any previous Congress. All that has transpired, or may hereafter transpire before the close of the approaching session of Congress, in New Mexico, California, in the capital of Mexico, and the provinces still dependent on it, will come under the consideration of the next Congress. Its debates will contain the history of the war, and its action determine its results, whether they be decided by arms or diplomacy. And whatever is developed concerning this vast and interesting matter on the floor of Congress or in the Executive messages will be found recorded in the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

The *Congressional Globe* is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress, and printed on superfine double royal paper, with small type, (brevier and nonpareil,) in quarto form, each number containing sixteen royal quarto pages. The speeches of the members, in this first form, are condensed—the full report of the prepared speeches being reserved for the *Appendix*. All resolutions, motions, and other proceedings, are given in the form of the Journals, with the yeas and nays on every important question.

Every member will have an opportunity to read his remarks before they are put to press, and alter our report if he shall think it incorrect.

The *Appendix* is made up of the President's annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all speeches of members of Congress written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages during a session.

During the first month or six weeks of a session, there is rarely more business done than will make two numbers a week—one of the Congressional Globe and one of the Appendix; but during the remainder of a session there is usually sufficient matter for two or three numbers of each every week. The next session will be unusually interesting; therefore, we calculate that the Congressional Globe and Appendix, together, will make near 3,000 large quarto pages, printed in small type—brevier and nonpareil. We furnish complete indexes to both at the end of a session.

We will endeavor to print a sufficient number of surplus copies to supply all that may be miscarried or lost in the mails; but subscribers should be very particular to file their papers carefully, for fear that we should not be able to supply *all* the lost numbers.

We have a few surplus copies of the Congressional Globe for the last session of Congress, which we will sell for the original subscription price—$1 a copy. We have no surplus copies of the Appendix for that session.

TERMS.

For one copy of the Congressional Globe - - - -	$2.00
For one copy of the Appendix - - - - -	2.00
For six copies of either, or part of both - - - -	10.00

Proprietors of newspapers who copy this prospectus before the 1st day of December, and send us one copy of their paper containing it, marked around with a pen to direct our attention to it, shall have their names entered on our books for one copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix during the session.

Our prices for these papers are so low that we cannot afford to credit them out. Therefore, no person need consume time in writing for them, unless the money accompanies the order.

Subscriptions should be here by the 13th December, at farthest, to insure all the numbers.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington, October 4, 1847. Oct. 28.

LIBERTY FAIR.—The third annual sale of useful and fancy articles, by the ladies of the Liberty party, will open in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, the 21st day of December next—to continue until Christmas eve.

The proceeds of the intended sale, for which the Fair Committee has commenced active preparation, will be faithfully applied in support of the most efficient Anti-Slavery instrumentalities which the funds will enable us to employ.

We contemplate increased activity and usefulness of effort in the coming year; and we invite all who approve our enterprise, and desire its success, to aid us by their labor and liberality in our exertions to reform public sentiment and correct social and political action on the subject of American slavery.

Contributions may be sent to the subscriber, at No. 16 Marshall street, Philadelphia.

Oct. 14.—tf SARA ELDER, President.

DR. H. STARR'S Office, Liberty street, second door north of Fayette street, west side, Baltimore. April 29.

THE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT
IN BOSTON.

FOR years, the first and only house which has adhered to that popular system of
Low Prices for Gentlemen's Clothing,
is that widely known and universally celebrated Clothing Emporium,
OAK HALL—GEO. W. SIMMONS, *Proprietor.*

The excellence of the plan which he originally designed, and which has been by him so successfully prosecuted, is not only appreciated by the public, but to some extent approved by the Trade—at least so far as the imitations lately introduced give evidence of their approbation of the only true and perfect system, which insures to buyers every description of
GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,
AT THE VERY LOWEST SCALE OF PRICES!

The elegant display of goods at *Simmons's Oak Hall*, embracing the latest importations from London and Paris, are manufactured under his own personal superintendence and direction, and affords to gentlemen who would save upon old prices, full thirty to forty per cent. in the purchase of a good suit of clothes, well cut and well made, a complete opportunity of selecting from the largest stock every variety of elegant Clothing and Dress Goods now in the United States, and which may be had by citizens and strangers; in addition to a superb assortment of
CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
At lower rates than can be purchased at any other establishment on the face of the globe, and at prices less than ever before offered, even at Simmons's.

P. S. Wholesale traders, look to this. Thousands of dozens of Coats, Pants, Vests, and furnishing goods, cheap.

☞ Entrance at No. 32 Oak Hall, Nos. 32, 34, 36, and 38, Ann street, near the head of Merchant's Row, Boston.
Nov. 4.—3m

MACEDON NURSERY.—Catalogues of this establishment are now in readiness. The descriptions of the fruits, flowers, &c., are prepared with great care, from personal examination. Many new and excellent varieties have been proved, some of which are now offered for sale. The apple trees are of good size, and embrace a large number of the finest kinds. The pear trees are mostly small, but the selection of proved fruits is not surpassed by any other. The peach trees are beautiful, and present an admirable succession for ten weeks. Plums, Apricots, Nectarines, Filberts, &c., mostly of good size. Hardy ever-blooming roses! a new thing under the sun. These roses are at the present moment exciting more interest among European fanciers than all other varieties. They are very large, double, and of brilliant colors. For detailed information, refer to the catalogue.

WILLIAM R. SMITH.
Macedon, Wayne co., N. Y., 10th mo, 1847. Oct. 28—3t

THE LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1848, compiled by the Rev. Joshua Leavitt, and published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, contains, in addition to the usual calculations, astronomical tables, &c., a great variety of important facts and statistics, bearing directly upon the subject of slavery, not to be found in any other publication, and prepared with special reference to the present position of the question in this country. In the confident expectation of a large demand, the work has been handsomely stereotyped, and printed on good paper; and, to secure its extensive circulation, the wholesale price has been fixed at the following reduced rates: 250 copies, or upwards, at $30 per thousand; 100 or 200 copies, at $3.50 per hundred; 50 copies for $2; 25 copies for $1.

All orders must be accompanied by the cash, and designate *the mode of conveyance* by which they are to be forwarded. Post office stamps may be sent for fractions of a dollar.

The friends of universal emancipation are earnestly called upon to aid in giving this valuable Anti-Slavery document a circulation commensurate with its merits, and its peculiar adaptation to the present state of things in this country.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 22 Spruce street, New York, by
WILLIAM HARNED, Publishing Agent.
☞ Anti-Slavery papers will please copy. Oct. 14.

NEW BOOKS, *at the Anti-Slavery Depository, 22 Spruce street, New York.*

Life of Benjamin Lundy—316 pages, 12mo; bound in muslin; with a portrait by Warner, and a beautiful colored map of California, Texas, Mexico, and part of the United States; including his journeys to Texas and Mexico, and a notice of the Revolution in Hayti. Price 75 cents.

Facts for the People—a pamphlet of 142 pages—a compilation from the writings of Hon. William Jay, Hon. J. R. Giddings, J. G. Palfrey, and others, on the relations of the United States Government to Slavery, and embracing a history of the Mexican War, its origin and objects. By Loring Moody, of Boston, Massachusetts. Price 20 cents.

The Young Man—or Lectures for the Times. By Rev. William W. Patton, Hartford, Connecticut. 214 pages, 12mo, bound in muslin. Price 62 1-2 cents.

Argument on Sectarianism—by Gerrit Smith—an octavo pamphlet of 38 pages. Price 12 1-2 cents.

Picture of Slavery—for Youth—by the author of "the Branded Hand," &c. 36 pages, 12mo, with several engravings. Price 8 cents.

New Tracts, at eighty cents per hundred.
No. 1. Slavery and the Slave Trade at the Nation's Capital.
No. 2. Facts for the People of the Free States.
No. 3. Catechism of the Mexican War.
No. 4. Shall we give Bibles to 3,000,000 of American Slaves?

For sale, as above, by WILLIAM HARNED,
July 22. 22 Spruce street, Agent.

PLUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERREAN GALLERY AND PHOTOGRAPHERS' FURNISHING DEPOTS; awarded the gold and silver medals, four first premiums, and two highest honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of apparatus and stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut street; Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore street; Washington, Pennsylvania avenue; Petersburg, Virginia, Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main street; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church street. Jan. 7.

TYPE AND PRINTERS' MATERIALS.—The subscriber has taken the Type Foundry lately occupied by Messrs. Cockcroft & Overend, No. 59 Gold street, in the city of New York, and will attend to all orders he may receive with punctuality and despatch. All the type manufactured by the subscriber will be *hand cast*, and of good metal and finish; and he will furnish all kinds of Printers' Materials of the best quality, at the usual prices.

Mr. J. A. T. Overend (late of the firm of Cockcroft & Overend) has been employed to superintend the manufacturing department for the subscriber.

Old type will be received in payment on the usual terms.
Jan. 7. ROBERT TAYLOR.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY REPORTER.—The subscribers to this monthly paper are informed that its publication was suspended on account of the illness of the editor, Rev. A. A. Phelps, and his absence in the West Indies. Should the Reporter be resumed, subscribers who have paid in advance will be supplied; and if this is not done, the money will be refunded, on application to the Business Agent of the Society.

WILLIAM HARNED,
Aug. 12. 22 Spruce street, New York.

MISS AUGUSTA M. BILLING, having taken a room on Ninth street, near E, intends to open a school on the first Monday in September, for the thorough instruction of Misses in all the branches of an English education.

Miss B. will also, if required, give lessons in the Latin and French languages.

Her terms for English alone are from $4 to $8; for the other languages there will be an additional charge.
Sept. 16.—tf

MOUNT PLEASANT BOARDING SCHOOL, FOR BOYS, *Amherst, Massachusetts; Rev. J. A. Nash, Principal.*—The winter session of this school will commence on Wednesday, November 3, and will continue till April 1, 1848—five months. Pupils are received from eight to sixteen years of age. The number is limited to twenty-five. Catalogues and circulars, containing, together with a list of the pupils and their residences, a statement of the character, plan, and object of the school, may be obtained by addressing the Principal, at Amherst, Mass. Sept. 16.—8t

AGENCY for the prosecution of all kinds of Claims before Congress and the different Departments of Government—Pensions, Bounty Lands, Balances of Pay due Officers and Soldiers, Damages, &c.
Sept. 2. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

TREES.—*Commercial Garden and Nursery of Parsons & Co., Flushing, near New York.*—This establishment now covers an area of more than seventy acres, and the proprietors are enabled to furnish, on the most reasonable terms, every desirable variety of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, &c. During the past year, their collection has been enriched by many novelties from Europe, which will be found worthy the attention of amateurs. Dealers will be supplied on liberal terms. Catalogues furnished gratis, on application *by mail* to the proprietors, or *personally* at 10 Pine street, New York. Sept. 16.—8t

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—No. 1 Lard Oil, for Lamps; No. 2, for Woollens and Machinery—in good shipping order. The following letter speaks of its quality:

"I have made full trial of the No. 2 Lard Oil, which I purchased of thee, and am happy to state that I can speak decidedly in its praise. I have used it on wool of different grades, from the common or native to the full-blood merino, in the process of manufacturing cloth, and find it a better article of No. 2 than I have at any time heretofore used. I have also found it equally excellent in lamps for shop lights."

For sale by
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
June 24. No. 33 Water street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

REMOVAL.—The Rooms of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society and the American Missionary Association, with the Depository for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, the Reading Room, and Agency for the National Era, have been removed from No. 5 to No. 22 Spruce street, New York, where all persons having business with either of the Societies, or otherwise interested in the cause, are respectfully invited to call. Letters on business, designed for the office, should be directed as above.

WILLIAM HARNED,
New York, May 17, 1847. Office Agent.

WINONA AND THE FANATIC.—These interesting and thrilling tales, by a citizen of the South, illustrative of the influence of slavery on Southern society, can be procured of James Alcorn, at the Liberty Rooms, No. 46 North Fifth street, Philadelphia; of Edward Harwood, Cincinnati; and at the Anti-Slavery Depositories in Boston, New York, Albany, and Utica. Winona, 12 1-2 cents; the Fanatic, 10 cents. Liberal discounts to wholesale buyers.
April 29.—tf

STANLEY MATTHEWS, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Cincinnati. Office on Main street, below Columbia, over the office of the Washington Insurance Co. Jan. 7.

WILLIAM BIRNEY, Cincinnati, Ohio, *Attorney at Law, and Commissioner to take Depositions and Acknowledgments of Deeds for the States of Vermont and Connecticut*, offers his services for the collection of claims in the Federal and State courts of Ohio, and in the courts of Hamilton county. Office on Eighth street, two doors west of Main, opposite the Methodist Book concern. Jan. 7.

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office up stairs in Herencourt's Building, between American Hotel and Neil House. Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to. Jan. 28.

CENTRAL AGENCY *for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.*—The subscriber, as Agent of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, would inform the friends of the cause that he has made arrangements with the publishers of standard works on American Slavery, whereby he will be enabled to keep on hand, for sale at wholesale and retail, a full supply of the Anti-Slavery literature of this country. There can be no doubt, that if the TRUTH, as it has been set forth by the advocates of emancipation, can be brought before the minds of our fellow-citizens, the most satisfactory results will be produced; and it is earnestly hoped that the facilities afforded by the establishment of this new Anti-Slavery Depository will be suitably appreciated and improved.

It is not deemed best to comprise in this advertisement a complete catalogue of the Books, Pamphlets, Tracts, Engravings, &c., now on hand. Such a list will probably be prepared and extensively circulated in the Spring. It may, however, be well to say, that among a large assortment of Publications may be found the following:

Memoir of Rev. Charles T. Torrey; Voices of Freedom, by Whittier, last edition; Liberty Minstrel, by G. W. Clark, last edition; Barnes on American Slavery; Bacon on American Slavery; Discussion between Rice and Blanchard; Home, written in prison, by C. T. Torrey; Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by Spooner; Narrative of Lewis and Milton Clarke; Reproof of the American Church; Condensed Bible Argument, by a Virginian; Alvan Stewart's Argument; Winona, the Brown Maid of the South; German Anti-Slavery Almanac for 1847; Liberty Almanacs and Tracts, by the thousand, hundred, dozen, or single copy, &c.

It is confidently hoped that no friend of Human Rights, on a visit to New York, will think of leaving the city without supplying himself with a quantity of our Publications. Orders from all parts of the country, enclosing the cash, and specifying how the parcel may be sent, will be promptly attended to, by
WILLIAM HARNED,
Jan. 7. Publishing Agent, No. 22, Spruce street.